POST, NOVEMBER 16, 1861

DEACON & PETERSON, PUBLISHERS

NO. 819 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

DEVOTED TO PURE LITERATURE, KEWS, AGRICULTURE, HUMOR, &c.

EDMUND DEACON, | ROTTORS AND PROPRIETORS.

WTON.

QUIEN.

and I am

and I am me I ban

nd I am

, and I

AIRD.

tall the

-A five

IT.

GEO

re, 2.646

MI. ISHER

r hour

ON, by

TIN.

er, as it

BLEM

o miles, a. The

TIN.

Post of definite. n. If it sooms," contains mber of

dlt with

at two

ke that

TIN.

shape of

October

LDO.

artin, al-

rs old,"

by Arte-he PRO-ect. By see that hount to

y reach OND.

an the

e navy

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1861.

RETABLISHED ADDUST & WHOLE NUMBER ISSUED, 2000.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

USEFUL AND HANDSOME PREMIUM:

To every Two Dollar Subscriber, who pays in Advance for 1808, and to every Person who gers by a Club for 1808, will be given, or sent by mall (postage prepaid by us) a Handrowe Colored Map OF THE SLAVE-HOLDING STATES-FOUR PERT LONG BY THREE FRET BROAD!

TERM	18	:-CA	BH	11	N	A	D	7A	NCE.
One co	ру,	one year	,						90,00
66	66	two yes	rs,						3,00
66	61	four "							5,00
Two	ори	m, one y	nar,						3,00
Four	66	66							5,00
Eight	66	86							10,00
Ten	66	8.6							19,00
600mmm 4									

We send a copy GRATIS to every person who sends a club of Etour, Ten or Twenty subscribers. This is in addition to the Map Premium, which we send to the getter-up of every Club.

For 83 we send ARTHUR's HOME MAGASINE and

Additions to Clubs.—Any person having sent a lub, may add other names at any time during the The papers for a Club may be sent to different Post-

The papers for a Club may be sense to end of collicies.

Subscribers in British North America must remit twenty-six cents in addition to the annual subscription, as we have to prepay the United States postage on their papers.

REMITTANCES may be made in notes of any solvent Bank, but we prefer Pennsylvania or Eastern money. Gold (well secured in the fetter) and postage stamps, are always acceptable. For all amounts ever 85 we prefer draftson any of the Eastern Cities (less exchange) swalds to our order.

DEACON & PETERSON, Publishers No. 319 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

COMMUNION.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. BY SARA J. RUMSEY.

My soul is with joy elate, Like a scraph it soars and sings, For honored beyond all price to-day I've sat at the table of kings.

Though in no royal robes
Or princely apparel drest,
But humble, lowly and weak I come,
Ev'n at His nigh beheat—

Who bids us all draw near, That freely may we partake Of the body and blood of Him who died For the perishing sinner's sake.

Oh! wondrous power of love! Oh! wondrous power of grace! That freely proffers immortal life To a sinful, dying race!

Surely I never again Will yield to a doubt or fear; For out of the depths I'll cry to Him, And He will hear my prayer.

For He noteth the sparrow's fall .-And the humblest sinner's cry, If it be but whispered in penitence, Reaches even to God on high.

With a Father's guardian care He looks from Heaven above, And holds us in His sheltering arms With more than a Father's love. Painted Post, N. Y.

THE LADY LISLE.

CHAPTER XXIII.

In the struggle between intellect and cunning, the lower faculty had conquered. After that midnight revelation made by Mr. Alfred Salamons to the young Baronet, Sir Rupert Lisle took the reins of government into his own hands, and made himself completely master of his own house. The young man right; I marry you for your title, and if you no longer looked on every occasion to his friend, the Major, for advice; that gentleman had evidently lost his power over his pupil. To the narrow mind of Sir Rupert Lisle, the man who had once opposed him appeared ever afterwards in the light of an enemy. He avoided the Major as much as it was possible for him to do, and spent most of his time in riding backwards and forwards from Lislewood Park to the Grove. Olivia Marmaduke had never altered her manner to him; she received him with the same indifference that she had evinced on the occasion of his first visit, laughed at his awkwardness, quizzed his stupid speeches, ridiculed his attempted compliments, but fascinated him every day more and more.

There seemed to be something craven in his nature, which made him most love and admire this girl when she most openly despised him. He followed her about like a dog. brought her almost every day some gor execrable taste, but always of great value. He wanted Mrs. Walsingham to surrender the Lislewood diamonds, which were kept at the bankers to the family; but Claribel refused

o give them up until her son's wedding day. said; "something might happen before that to break off the match."



BIRDSEYE VIEW OF THE BURNING OF A REBEL SCHOONER IN QUANTICO OR DUMPRIES CREEK, POTOMAC RIVER, ON THE NIGHT OF OCT. 11, BY LIEUT. A. D. HARRELL, AND A DETAUMMENT FROM THE POTOMAC FLOTILLA .- FROM A SKETCH BY AN OFFICER IN THE EXPEDITION.

[SEE DESCRIPTION ON FOURTH PAGE.]

"Nothing shall break off the match, ex-

Once, and once only, he had attempted to

gregated round the fire place.

"Don't you?" she said, indifferently, twisting a diamond bracelet given to her by Sir Rupert round and round upon her wrist.— "Perhaps you had better always think that. Do you remember, when you proposed to me Do you remember, when you proposed to me a fortnight ago, how very unsentimental we splendor, filled her elder sister with hate and were? It was only, 'Will you consent to be come Lady Lisle?' and 'Yes, Sir Rupert, I will.' I am not of a very romantic turn of the country, and she determined to stab this proud heart to the inmost core. The Colonel woke at the sound of his daughters' voices, and mind, I assure you."

"Heaven knows, you are not!" answered fondly upon his favorite child.
the Baronet, bitterly. "Egad! I think if I "Papa, you remember the Walter Remorthe Baronet, bitterly. were not Sir Rupert Lisle, and the rightful owner of the Lislewood estates, I should have a very poor chance with you, Miss

"I think you would, Sir Rupert. Pray, let us never quarrel about that. Heaven forbid that I should deceive you! Yes, you are quite hadn't that title, I wouldn't marry you; and I marry you for-your estate, and if you hadn't that estate, I wouldn't marry you. I am candid enough-am I not? And now, if the honest truth displeases you, let us shake hands, and say 'good-by.' I am quite willing to do so, I assure you." She held out her hand, which glittered and blazed with the diamond rings which he had given her. The light of the gems seemed to catch her eye, for she said, laughing, "Of course, if we part, I shall send you back all your presents; so don't be deterred by the money you have spent upon me."

"I'd spend every farthing I have in the world upon you, Livy," he said, passionately. "It seems very hard that you don't love me, when I love you so much; but whether you marry me for myself, or whether you marry me for my fortune, I must and will have you for I can't live without you."

Later in the evening, as Olivia and Sir Ruzeous piece of jewelry, generally chosen with | pert were seated at a small table playing backgammon, the eldest Miss Marmaduke, who had been out visiting, came into the drawingroom where they sat.

The Colonel was asleep in his easy chair by the fireplace. Lucy and Jane, the second "It will be time enough then, Rupert," she and third sisters, looked up from their crochet. "How have you enjoyed yourself, Laura?"

"Ob, not very particularly. We had ra. | pert, looking gloomily at the four sisters. "It ; cept death!" exclaimed the Baronet, passion-ately. He then grew angry at the mere sug-by-the-bye, to tell you a piece of news I heard when you first mentioned it," he said, turning Rupert." gestion of any uncertainty as to his coming from the rector." She glanced, as she spoke, to Miss Marmaduke; "but let him look out, rather maliciously towards her sister Olivia.

"Oh, pray, Laura, if you have any news, remonstrate with Olivia Marmaduke upon her conduct towards him. "You treat me like a dog," he said. "You Rupert; I have won five games of you, and laugh at me, and make a fool of me. Upon my word, Livy, I don't believe you have a spark of love for me."

Rupert; I have won five games of you, and am quite tired of this delicious amusement.—
Now, Laura," she said, rising from her chair, and walking to the firedexe. "Met up here." He had been dining at the Grove, and he walking to the fireplace, "let us hear what you have to tell us." She leant her was standing by Olivia's side at the piano, while her sisters and the Colonel were congregated round the fire place.

what you have to tell use the mantel shelf, resting her head upon her hand. She looked superbly handsome in the light of the wax superbly handsome in the light of the wax. candles and the red blaze of the fire. She wore a rich dress of alternate stripes of violet and amber. Her neck and arms were resplendent with the jewels given to her by the looked about him. His eyes fixed themselves

den, Mr. Milward's last curate?" said Laura

"Remember him? yes, of course. He left here three years ago, and got a curacy at some place near Chichester. Walter Remot den was the best friend the poor of Lislewood ever had. A very worthy fellow, and a great favorite of mine. I should be glad to see

Laura had been watching her youngest as ter during this speech of the Colonel's. A sombre darkness had spread itself like a veil over Olivia's handsome face.

"Weil, papa," continued Miss Marmaduke poor Walter Remorden has been compelled to abandon his duties on account of his very delicate health, Mrs. Milward says. He was born in Lislewood, you know, and it seems that he had some invalid fancy that his native air would do him good; so Mrs. Milward very kindly invited him to the Rectory.

What!" exclaimed the Colonel, "is Walter Remorden staying at the Rectory?

"Yes; he only arrived yesterday. Such a wreck, they say. But I must not bore Sir Rupert by talking of an invalid curate. Such congratulations, Olivia. Everybody is talking of the future Lady Lisle, and congratulating me upon my sister's brilliant prospects."

Olivia had neither stirred nor spoken since Walter Remorden's name had been mention burst into a strange hysterical laugh, and walked straight out of the room.

The Colonel started from his chair .is the matter ?"

the wedding shall take place at all."

Early the next morning, Sir Rupert rode

cheeks as she bade her lover adieu.

The Colonel and Olivia returned in a few

minutes, the old man leading his daughter

into the room, with his arm round her waist.

Her eyes were tearless, but thay had a fever

ish lustre in them. She scated herself by the

fire, and, taking a hand-screen from the man-

telpiece, held it before her face. Her lover

did not attempt to address her, but sat watch-

ing her in sulky silence for about a quarter

of an hour, and then rose to take his depar-

"Good night, Olivia," he said, after he had

love me, and you've told me something more

quite as plainly. I'm very much obliged to

"Olivia!" he exclaimed; "if I still

o you; but remember that, whether our union result in happiness or misery, you are entrapped into it by no act of mine.

When the young Baronet repeated his dedaration, that nothing could turn him from his purpose, Olivia consented immediately to fix upon the day which he wished for the wedding. A rich maiden aunt had sent her a couple of hundred pounds for her trouseau, on hearing that her piece was about to make such a brilliant match. The house was noisy with the chatter of dressmakers and milliners. busy under the direction of Laura Marmaduke, who gave all the necessary order ed, but after these last words of Laura's, she Olivia shut herself in her own room, and and I shall be myself again." could with difficulty be induced to look at her dresses, or to have them fitted on. "How you worry me about the stupid silks and you'll only promise to be my wife." Livy!" he exclaimed, following her into the satins!" she said, impatiently. "You know hall, "what is it, my darling, my pet, -what I never cared for such finery, and I care less The November day was dull and cheerless, through which streamed the light of a lamp. now. For Heaven's sake, Laura, let us hear and before dark the fog changed to a driz- "Yes, yes, I will go home." "I know what it was," muttered Sir Ru- no more of them!"

"Upon my word, Olivia, the future Lady

"Pity him, Laura!" repeated Olivia, fixing for, whoever he is, I'll be the death of him, if her great black eyes upon her sister's face, he tries to come between her and me." "pity him with with your whole heart, poor fellow, for he needs your pity!"

CHAPTER XXIV.

IT IS BEST TO BE OFF WITH THE OLD LOVE, ETC.

Sir Rupert had presented his future bride with a thorough-bred bay horse. A magnificent animal, which had been the admiration of all Lislewood, and which had been taken leave of the rest of the party. "You've told me plain enough to-night that you don't an experienced trainer. Strange to say, howready to give it you again to morrow. Good leaving the house, and had always some ex-A bright crimson spot, quite foreign to her cuse for remaining at home. She would plead here upon your rough, shaggy brow." be allowed to escort her for a ride. As the which made the animal more than ordinarily implore her to fix the day, for their wedding to her, and seemed to do her utmost to avoid within the following three weeks. He found it singularly easy to obtain her consent to silent, and to Sir Rupert, cold, reserved, and foolish thing which impulse prompted "How silly I am." she said, resuming her his wishes. "Let it be when you please, Sir gloomy. It was altogether a most dreary Rupert," she said,—"if you still please that courtship. The Baronet watched every change in his future briefe,

"You are as white as a ghost, Livy," he said, one morning, "and you have great hol-"You may have seen enough to cause an low circles round your eyes. I know you and unhappy enough as it is! But I must alteration in your feelings towards me. If it will be ill, and then something will happen go—I must, must, must go:" s so, speak to me as frankly as I have spoken to part us. Livy, Livy, you must and shall be my wife," He caught hold of her two slender hands, and pressed them passionately in his own, as if he had been seized with a sudden terror of losing her. "Olivia, why don't you take more air and exercise? Laura says crossing the churchyard, came to the white that you shut yourself in your own room half the day. What can I do to please you, or to she stopped, and leaned for some minutes amuse you? I'll spend half my fortune in a against the low wall which separated the day, if you like. What can I do?"

"Nothing," she said, "only leave me to and shrubbery.

"I have a good mind to go back," she myself, I daressy I am very wicked. I said, presently. I think the walk has done are fighting out a battle with my own soul. me good, and, at least, I have been near Only leave me alone, and it will soon be over, him-near him without his knowing it.

lover; "but I'll do anything you tell me, if cannot be so very ill. He is in the drawing-

zling rain. They dined early at the Grove, She was leaving the gate when a woman

and after dinner, Olivis sat by the fire at her father's feet, while he doesd in his easy shair. The four elder sisters were seated by one of the windows, availing themselves of the last rays of winter light.

Presently Olivia started from the flootstoe upon which she had been seated, and left th room. She returned in a few minutes, dresser n her bonnet and shawl.

"Why, where in goodness' name are going, Olivia?" Laura saked, looking from her work.
"To Listewood Rectory, to see Mr. Mil-

"To Listewood Rectory, to see Mr. Mil-ward," answered her sister, quietly.
"You've chosen a curious time for your visit, Livy," said Laura, with a sneer. "I didn't know you had a taste for walking in such weather as this. Besides, it will be dark before you get to the Rectory. You'd better wait until after your marriage, and then you can go there as Lady Lisie. Walter Remorden is to stay with the Milwards till orden is to stay with the Milwards till after Christmas."
"Laura Marmaduke!" cried her sister, in a

sudden outburst of rage, "you are a sour, disappointed old maid. You have not half as good a heart as my dog. I declare to you, that I would go to the Rectory this day, if all Lislewood was at my heels to sneer at and comment upon my conduct. So say what you like of me, and think what you like of me, and good afternoon to you." With which salutation, Olivia bounced out of the room, banging the door after her. What shall I say of my heroine, for unfor-

inately, faulty and imperfect as this young lady may be, she is nevertheless my heroine? What shall I say of her? She has by no means the best of tempers. She is vehement and impulsive, and speaks her mind so freely, that she very often incurs people's dislike But, on the other hand, she is generous and truthful, and when she has been rude to her quiet, unimpulsive elder staters, she will go to them half an hour after the skirmish, in which she has come off victor, and will implore them to forgive her, and will violently upbraid herself for her evil disposition, and will betray such humility and contrition, that the ladies would be hard of heart in deed, if they could not bring themselves to excuse her. She loves her father with a roud and jealous fondness, which delights the Colonel, but which, in some manner, de-prives him of the affection of his elder laughters; for Miss Olivia takes it very ill if any one but herself presumes to love her papa. In sort, she is a beautiful and imperfect creature, and it is difficult to some people to blame her, even when they cannot approve, and more difficult, perhaps, to others to help loving her, even when they are compelled to

The drizzling rain and the fog closed in around her upon this dark November after-noon, as she turned into a country lane which led by a short cut from the Colonel's house into Lislewood village. Even by this shorter cut the distance was a mile and a half. Olivia had put on her oldest bonnet, and wrapped herself carelessly in a great woollen shawl, and she seemed quite indifferent to the incessant rain. Her dog had followed her without ever, the young lady, who had never seemed her having been aware, and when she had tired of galloping about the downs upon the walked a little way, he came bounding round She looked at him with an expression of farmer's stables, showed no inclination what-She looked at him with an expression of supreme contempt. "Remember, I gave you your choice to-night," she said, "and I am ready to give it you again to-morrow. Good times. She seemed to have an antipathy to sual complexion, burned upon each of her a headache, or her horror of the dreary No she pressed her lips passionately to the dog's vember weather, when Sir Rupert begged to forehead, as if there were some association over to the Grove, and asked for a private interview with his betrothed. He had come to answered impatiently when her sisters spoke too well supplied with that very useful article for every-day wear, called common sense, within the following three weeks. He found them. With her father she was grave and and was therefore always led to do any

walk; "how weak and foolish! What will they think of me for this visit? What mischief it will do to myself, if it causes no harm to others! As if it were not mad enough

She set her teeth together, and her delicate nostrils quivered convulsively, as she walked very rapidly onwards. She hurried through Lislewood, where the few little village shops were lighted by flaring tallow candles, and gate leading into the Rectory garden. Here churchyard from Mr. Milward's little lawn

There are no lights in the upper windows. 'I can't make you out, Olivis," replied her He is not confined to his room, then. He rou'll only promise to be my wife."

From, no doubt, she added, looking at the Sir Rupert left the Grove soon after this. broad window, ahrouded by red curtains,

ed the churchyard and came towards

In woman, who was one of the pecter's units, hisew Miss Marsanduke well, and united her on this consider by the dog, , who was so well known in Lindewood

Miss Marmiduke, Miss," said the women, sed, if I wasn't wondering who it was a standing at master's gate, when I see your log, Box, and then I knowed it was you. en to see missus, Miss ?" "No," siammered Olivia, blushing scarlet

Missus was a talking of you, only yesterday, and a saying how she do want to see you. And Mr. Remorden, Miss. - you want to see And Mr. Remorden, Miss—you remember he se was so intimate up at your house, and such a favorite with your pape—he be come back on a visit to master, and you never see such a change, Miss—But you'll come in and see Misma, Miss?" the woman repeated,

"Yes," said Olivia abruptly. "I'll come. The woman led the way through the narrow shrubbery walk, and across the wellkept garden. The dark outlines of the leafless trees swam before Olivia's eyes, and the white walls of the Rectory reeled as the recoding cliffs and the lamp-lit crescent of Dover seem to reel when we leave that seaport upon a rough night. Before she could collect her senses, the servant had ushered her into Mrs. Milward's pretty drawingroom, and she was standing in a broad glare of light, and in the presence of three people. The rector, who was seated at a side table, writing; his wife, at work by the fireplace; and a young man, who lay on a sofa, wheeled close to the other side of the hearth. This young man was Walter Remorden, the late

" My doar, this is kind of you," said Mrs. Milward, shaking hands with Olivia, and placing a chair for her opposite to the fire, "I thought you had quite forgotten us, and here you have had the courage to come to us on such an evening as this. I declare, your shawl is quite wet," and the good wo man busied herself in removing Olivia's thick plaid shawl. "I will give it to Susan, to be dried for you, my dear, for of course you will stay and take ten with us."

Olivia silently submitted to the removal of her shawl. She had neither spoken, ner lifted her veil, since entering the room. She made no response to the rector's salutation, or to the far colder greeting from the in valid. She sat, rubbing her wet gloves one over the other, and twisting and untwisting her slender fingers. Her dog had followed her into the drawing-room, and sat in the centre of the hearth rug, looking about him complacently.

Walter Remorden was a man of about thirty years of age. He was taller and stouter, than Sir Rupert Lisie. His complexion was dark, and tanned by exposure to the air and sun. His hair was the darkest shade of chest gut, and clustered about his broad, low fore head in thick curls. His eyes were gray, large, clear, and expressive. Ill as he was, he was ten times more manly in appearance than the young Baronet. He had a little table at his side, upon which was a reading lamp, and a heap of books and papers. He had been reading a newspaper when Olivia entered the room, and after his brief salutation, he resumed the perusal of it, holding it in such a manner that it cotirely shaded his face

Mrs. Milward had plenty to say. made Olivia remove her bonnet, and I think the curate lowered his paper for a moment to look across the top of the Brighton Herald, or the Summa Mercury, or whatever journal is was that he was reading, at Miss Marmaduke's pale face. Olivia answered all Mrs. Milward's inquiries. Talked even of Sir Rupert Lisle, and the preparations for her coming marriage; but she could not overcome the feeling that there was something strange in her own voice, and that it must sound as unnatural to others as it did to herself. Not hunky or unsteady, but rather preternaturally clear and distinct. Years afterwards she could, at any moment, recall the picture of the pretty lighted room, the recumbent figure upon the sofa, the curate's dark hair just visible above the paper he held before his fire, the pictures upon the walls-proof engravings of Landseer's deer-stalking subjects, the very rattling of the cups and saucers, and the hissing of the urn, as the servant brought in the tea-things-all these most triffing details, which made up the background of this painful scene in her life. were stamped at once and forever upon her

After ton, Mr. Milward left the house to at tend a vestry-meeting, and Mrs. Milward, taking out her work, settled berself for a pleasant chat with Olivia. Miss Marmaduke had fully intended to restrict her visit to half-anhour at the utmost; but she lingered, yielding again and again to Mrs. Milward's entreatito stay a little longer, rather from an inability to make the effort of leaving, than from any pleasure she felt from her stay.

"Now, my donr," said the rector's wifetriumphantly, as her husband left the room, cannot possibly go till Mr. Milward re turns, for, of course, he must see you home! "Papa will very likely send for me, when

he finds I stay," Olivia said, indifferently. Walter Renorden had dropped his news paper, and languidly joined, now and then, in When Mr. Milward had been gone about half an-hour, Mrs. Milward moned to reply to some applican for relief, who was waiting to see her in the

me with the curate, Olivia sat for some time allently caressing her dog, who had laid his head affectionately upon her

"I doubt if I shall return to it at all, Miss

which pro

but sat pulling her dog's shaggy ears, and looking thoughtfully into the fire; presently she mid, with strange suddenness,—
"Walter Hemorden, how utterly you mus

He had been so entirely calm sea self po med before, even when he could have a stranger would have set him down as in capable of any strong emotion, but, as Olivia spoke, the whole character of his face changed, and he lifted one thin hand entreatingly, as

" For pity's sake, for the sake of all that is merciful and womanly, do not speak one word, Olivia Marmaduke, to recall the past I have wrestled hard. I have prayed so many prayers that I might be able to bear is not for you to open old wounds which are healed which are healed," he repeated, passionately. "I live for nothing in this world, but to do my duty as a minister of the Gospel. For that end, I pray to be restored to health and strength, though, Heaven forgive me, the day has been when I have wished that I might never leave this house, except to be carried to one of youder graves."

She had never taken her eyes from the fire during this speech.

"I am very glad you have so entirely re covered," she said, with a strange laugh; "it gives me less reason to reproach myself for that which must seem-what, indeed, it isthe cold-blooded treachery of an ambitio and mercenary woman, anxious only for he own advantage. I suppose Sir Rupert's title, and Sir Rupert's estate, contrasted with such hideous intensity with the poverty of our shabby home, dazzled and maddened me till I forgot the promise-which was, after romise-which I made two all, but a half-pr years ago to you. I have suffered very much: out I am glad that I came here to-night, a this sets all at rest. You see, through reading so many novels, I had taken it into my head that men's hearts were very easily bro

As she finished speaking, the door wa uddenly opened, and Sir Rupert Lisle burst nto the room. He flung himself into a chair without removing his hat, or noticing the presence of the curate.

"I've been down to the Grove, Miss Marmaduke," he said, his voice betraying suppressed rage, "and Laura told me where you had come. So I thought, as it isn't quite the thing for the future Lady Line to be streaming through Lislewood street alone after lark, I came here to fetch you."

"I shouldn't have streamed through Lisle-wood street alone after dark, Sir Rupert," anwered Olivia, flashing the lightning of her black eyes upon the angry Baronet; "there are people in this house who know as well what is correct for Olivia Marmaduke-who s of quite as much consequence as the future Lady Lisie-to do, as yourself, believe me Take off your hat, Sir Rupert " she added, in a tone of command, such as she might have sed in addressing her dog; "and let me introduce you to Mr. Remorden, my papa's esteemed friend."

Whatever suspicions the Baronet might are harbored, whatever jealous fury he might have felt, there was something in the brave soul of Olivia Marmaduke which immediately subdued and conquered her lover. He acknowledged Mr. Remorden's bow by a sulky nod, which was meant to be civil, and even went so far as to mutter something about being glad to make his acquaintance, of which condescension the curate took no notice whatever.

"I want you to come home. Livy." he said. 'I can't endure my life without you; I dined at home to-night; but I was so dull and wretched after dinner, that I was obliged to have the chestnut saddled, and ride over to the Grove. It's raining hard; but I've got the fly from the Crown Inn waiting for you. Do

come, Livy."
"As soon as I have wished Mrs. Milward good-night, Sir Rupert," she said; and the young man left the room to give some directions to the driver of the fly.

As soon as Sir Rupert was gone, Walter Remorden rose, with an effort, from the sofa face, the bright red curtains and the blazing Olivia's side before the fireplace, supporting upon which he had been lying, and stood by himself against the mantelpiece.

> "Olivia," he said, in a voice which trem bled with emotion, "there is no dishonor in my asking you if this marriage is irrevocably determined upon " "It is."

"And it is no longer in your power to withdraw from your engagement to this man?" "It is no longer in my power."

"Heaven help you, then, unhappy girl! I feel to be dishonorable, even for your own happiness. But, oh, Olivia! had I seen this man before you pledged your word to him. I would have entreated you, upon my knees, to reject his proposals. I thought that you might not, perhaps, love him. I fancied that his position might have dazzled you; but I nght that, at least he was a gentleman."

Mrs. Milward and Sir Rupert returned to the room before Olivia could reply, and in ten minutes she was scated in the fly, with the Baronet riding by her side upon his chestnut mare. She shuddered, as she looked through the rain-blotted windows at the dim figure of the young man.

"I feel as if I were in a prison," thought, " with him as my gaoler."

> CHAPTER XXV. OLIVIA'S WEDDEN

On the very last day of November, a long line of carriages extended from the church yard wall half way down the little village creet, waiting for the aristocratic assembly athered in the church to witness the mar-inge of Sir Rupert Lisle to Olivia Marmeduke.

The Baronet declared that he had no idea of doing the thing shabbily; other pass talk of a quiet wedding; but he we body in Sussex to know of his ma the handsomest woman in the es invitations were issued far and wide, direction. A staff of Gunter's men bette breakfast and the wedding-cake dos the Park, and the Lislewood servants a put almost aside, while the strang scarcely failed to perceive her agitation, that their arrangements, and executed their orders; for Sir Rupert had inslated, in defla of everybody, that the breakfast should be given at his house, and not at the Grove

You can give a breakfast yourself, if you like," he said to the Colonel; "nobody hi you; but I don't suppose you've house-roos for half the county, and I mean half the county to be at my wedding, I can tell you."
So Olivia Marmaduke walked to the altar

amidst a crowd of splendidly-dressed womes and fashionable men; costly silks filled the solemn aisle, and made the place noisy their perpetual rustling. Mechlin lace and snowy plumes, wondrous artificial flowers, which trembled under the dew upon the petals; marvellous fans, all mother-of-pear and swansdown, and gilding and ena gold and jewelled-stoppered scent bottle twenty other beautiful and expensive be ries, were so common amongst the amountly that the rustic charity children and the vil lagers, who crowded every nook and corne accessible to them, had not eyes enough to stare at all that was to be seen, and went away at last dissatisfied.

The Lislewood beadle, with an imeatin favor pinned on to his new wai was especially sharp with the humble lagers that morning. He hustled them out of the pews, and banished them even from the free seats, driving them into obscure cor ners, and pushing them behind pillars, seeming altogether as if he could hardly find it in his heart to allow them to exist at all

"Now really," he said reproachfully, to every fresh rustic who presented himself, "if knowed there'd been so many of you a omin' to poke your noses in, I'd have made my arrangements accordin'."

A bishop, distantly related to the Lisle fa nily, came all the way from the west of England to celebrate the marriage; and probably that clerical dignity was a little surprised at the manners and conduct of his rich kinaman, Sir Rupert. Perhaps the Baronet had never appeared to worse advantage than upon this eventful morning. His agitation, which he was quite enable to conceal, had blanched his cheeks to a ghastly whiten while the end of his sharp pinched nose was scarlet from the raw cold of the November day. His clothes, though made by the most nable of the tailors at the West-end, seemed to fit him badly, and to become him worse. The very hot-house flower which he placed in his button-hole dropped its petals, and withered and shrunk, as if it had been blighted by the contact with anything mean. His patent leather boots creaked even upon the red baize, which had been laid from the altar steps to the gate of the churchyard. He dropped his hat in the middle of the sisle, and it west rolling down to the end of the church, causing a suppressed tittering amongst the fashionable crowd, and one or two loud guffaws, speedily checked by the beadle, from the humbler spectators. His hand, when he gave it to Olivia, to lead her to the altar, was old and clammy, and shook like a leaf.

The bride, on the contrary, was superb in her haughty leveliness. Everybody in Lislewood had always considered Olivia Mar maduke a handsome girl : but they had rarely seen her, except in a shabby riding habit, or a coarse straw bonnet and large wooller shawl. But in her bridal dress, with a high diadem shaped wreath of orange buds and water lilies, and with a veil of the richest Honiton lace falling about her like a snowy cloud, she looked an Empress, and an audi ble murmur of admiration broke from the crowd as her father led her up the aisle,

Mrs. Walsingham, at forty years of age still a beautiful woman, was simply dress in pale gray silk; but Mrs. Major Varney the sunshine like a robe of gold. Her beauty, very little impaired by time, was more gorgeous even than that of the bride, and people woman, in the yellow dress, was, and where she had aprung from?

The Major seemed perfectly reconciled to the marriage, which he had first so seriously opposed. He looked the picture of good hu mor. His expanse of light waistcoat seemed broader than ever, as he pulled at his yellow moustachies with his fat white hands, and beamed upon the brilliant assembly. Perhaps an interview which he had had with Sir Rupert Lisle the night before may have dare not urge you to that which you would had something to do with all this radiant good humor. It had been a very serious in terview, indeed, and it had ended in Mr. Sa lamons being summoned to act as witness to some document drawn up by the Major, and signed by the young man. So peace was re stored in the house of Lislewood, and the bishop read the solemn service, which made Olivia Marmaduke and the young man who cold, damp hand trembled in hers, man and wife; and the strings of carriages drove back to Lislewood Park, where there was feasting and flirting, and small-talk and scandal, and popping of champagne corks, until the early twilight, and wh ere, perhaps, not six ar the people assembled had one thought of the happiness or the misery of the newly-mar ried pair, who drove off at about three o'clock amidst the clanging of the Lislewood bells, on their journey across country to Folke stone, whence they were to start for the con-

> Colonel Marmaduke and his four dange ers stayed to dine at the Park with Mrs. Walsingham and her younger son, and Majo and Mrs. Varney. They were a very and little party. Claribel was far more cheerful sence of Sir Ruperi, and the Major made himself even more agreeable than

The ladies from the Grove looked wonderingly round the splendid drawing-room, as they sat there after dinner. All this wealth, luxury, and magnificence, was henceforth their sleter's.

"How well Lady Lisie looked this morn ing," said the Major.

Mrs. Walsingham started at the mentio

of the name which had once been her own Olivia's four sisters felt a simuli thrill of eavy at the sound. Lady Lisle Yes, it was really true, -she was indeed Lady Liste!

The very day previous to that upon which Bir Rupert's wedding was celebrated, Wal-ter Remorden turned his back upon the quiet little Sussex village where he had been born, and which he loved with that deep love man so often has for some obscure spot which, though not altogether loveable in it self, is dearer to him by the strong power of ociation than all the rest of the universe He looked longingly back at the broad bar downs as the express train carried him Lon don-wards. They were beautiful to him even under the cold gray of the November sky, though not a blue-bell nor a solitary sprig o beather was left to break the dull mono of the brown stunted grass. As he watched the changing and ridgy fines cut sharply out against that cold gray sky, and broken only here and there by a patch of pine-wood, h thought Sussex the most beautiful county is the world. "I am home-sick already," he said to himself, "and I have not come above twenty miles of my journey. How bitter is seems to me to go so far from all to whom have attached myself; but I could never have stayed at Lislewood to see her that

Walter Remorden had chosen to accep this Yorkshire curacy solely for the purpos of exiling himself from the neighborhood of the woman he had loved. Mr. Milward had had a promise of a better living than that of Lislewood, and the curate would have had every chance of succeeding his old rector; for the bishop of the diocese was fully awar of the young man's popularity. But Providence had so ordained it that this man, of all others, should take up his abode in the ob scure town of Belminster, and on the even ing of Olivia Marmaduke's wedding-day Walter Remorden arrived at his destination.

Now, this very Belminster was the same quiet Yorkshire town to which Mr. Alfred Salamons had made a journey in the August of the same year, and it was in no wise altered since the visit of that gentleman. There was the same solitary porter and all-important inspector at the railway station, the same advertisements upon the walls, the same clerk in the ticket-offic the same pamphlets and magazines upon the bookstall,-one would have thought almost the same stale buns and fly-blown soda-water bottles, in the refreshment-room. At the inn, to which a musty-smelling fly, drawn by a horse which had once won a race upon the ourse outside the town, conveyed Walter and his luggage, the appearance of a travelier caused mingled consternation and delight. A few tradesmen lounged into the parlor every evening to drink a glass of ale, and to come to unfriendly words upon the merits and demerits of the two members for Belminster. Sometimes a traveller, come to Belminster to push some new article of manufacture among the snug little shopkeepers, would take a bit of dinner in the coffee-room: but a gentleman who wished to stay all night, and might, perhaps, as he said, stay for a day or two, while he looked about him, was, indeed, a person to be treated with distinction. So Walter was escorted up a broad staircase into the prettiest of sittingcooms, where a blazing fire had been lighted for his comfort, and in which there was an oval mirror, and a picture of the minster, and portrait of the horse that had won the Belninster gold cup. The landlady, who had discovered from Walter's portmanteau that he was the Mr. Remorden who was coming as curate, drew up the blind and showed him the church, which was directly opposite the window.

own, sir," she said; "but your church, St. Clement's that is, is accounted as fine a building, and is, I'm told, the oldest of the

at the dusky shape of the fine old edifice on the other side of the broad market place. It was difficult for him to take any interest in his new duties. He asked a great many questions about the poor of the place, while his landlady spread the table with a meal, which would have been more than sufficient for a dozen, and the whole of which-cheesecakes, jam turn-overs, hot seed cakes and plum-cakes, broiled ham and eggs, and cold fowl, she included under the modest denomination of a cup of tea.

She told the curate enough, while she wa pouring out his tea, to convince him that there was plenty for him to do in Belminster. and that, whatever his troubles might be, he would have very little time for any idle regrets, or wicked repining.

"If there is one thing more beautiful than another in that faith, in reforming which we have done away with much that was estimable," mused the curate, later in the evening, "it is that utter self abnegation which the Roman Catholic church demands of a man who takes up her banner. Love! what has he to do with love? In the crowded streets. as in the cloister, he lives alone for the performance of the duty allotted to him." must not forget, however, that Walter Remorden had been crossed in love, and that per haps a tinge of asceticism had crept over his mind since he had been so treacherously jilted by Olivia Marmaduke.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

An honest Hibernian tar, who was favorite of Paul Jones, used to pray in these be thanked, I never killed a man nor no and success to the United States Navy."

Henry Peterson. Editor.

PHILADELPHIA. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1861.

REJECTED COMMUNICATIONS.—We cannot undertake to return rejected communica

NOTICE.

The DEMAND TREASURY NOTES of the United States, whether payable in this city or elsewhere will be gladly received at this office in payment for Subscriptions or Advertising. Our distant friend are urged to remit them to us in preference to any Bank Notes but those of Philadelphia and the Bastern States.

THE RECALL OF FREMONT.

This deed, menaced so long, has been conummated, and Fremont has been removed from the army of the west.

The deed being done, the administration which did it, have a right to a lenient judgment. They are responsible for the conduct of the war, and must have full liberty to appoint fresh and remove old generals. But while we admit this, it must not be

forgotten that the administration itself is nerely an agent. It represents the country. Being thus itself an agent also, it is of course subject to that discussion of the exercise of its great powers, which is necessary, in order that its Great Principal and Employer, the Country, should be able to pronounce intelligently upon its actions.

Because the Head Agent, in the exercise of its conferred powers, has removed a subordinate Agent, it does not follow that its course must be acquiesced in as expedient and pro-per, by the Principal who employs and pays

We may, therefore, without feeling any deire to embarrass the administration a few remarks relative to the removal of Gen.

It is evident that in considering Genera Fremont's case, it would be unwise if we did not remember that Gen. Fremont was to a great extent, a Representative Man. Of all the important generals, he was the only one who represented that portion of the Republican party which we may term, for want of a better name, the Radical Republicans.

Now, we hold it to be an indisputable axiom, that it is seldom wise for an administration to give offence to any large portion of the party which has brought it into power and unto which it must mainly look for its support. Especially do we think this true of that portion of a party which may be con sidered its very core and heart. Now the class of men who have been displeased by Gen. Fremont's removal, is the very class but for whose exertions there never would have been any Republican party. These that the administration which they themselves had placed in power-for 1860 was but the natural sequel to 1856-had given them, out of four Major Generals of the Regular Army, but one Representative of their principles.

Therefore, unless there was absolute danger to the Union cause in the West from Gen. Fremont's corruption and incompetency, we hold that it was unwise to remove

As to the charge of incompetency against Fremont, we cannot think it stands on very solid grounds. Look at the facts: General Thomas, at Tipton, said, as he has himself stated in his Report, that Fremont could not move his army. We have further heard it stated, and it is merely a logical inference from Gen. Thomas's own published language that the General said at Tipton, so far as any effective action was to be expected, Fremont might as well take his army back to St. Louis. General Hunter, as we fairly infer from General Thomas's report of his language, thought so too. And yet Fremont did move his army-drove the enemy to the southern portion of Missouri-and was expecting battle and victory when the order of his recall arrived

feared Fremont would lose the battle-that he was comparatively an untried man. But who is Hunter? Hunter was never in a battle in his life, before the Bull Run affair-and then, if we remember rightly, he was wounded early in the action, and reached Washington in an ambulance about the time Mr. Rus

Besides, the admitted devotion of Frem men and officers to him, may be taken as some proof of his competency-unless the Missouri are a great pack of ninntes also. For our part, the idea that Western soldiers, of all others, could be made to see competency where there was only the most wretched incompetency, seems to us alike supremely ridiculous and insulting. Of all people in the world, our Western friends have their eye-toeth cut."

As to the charge of corruption in the cor tracts, it comes with rather an ill grace from the East, and especially from Washington. Does any one believe that corruption does not prevail, to an alarming extent, every where-and "without distinction of locality or party?" But why should all the wrong doings in Missouri be charged upon Fremont. and the wrong doings on the Potomac, and in New York and Philadelphia, not be charged to Scott, or McClellan, or the Secretary of War, or the President?

Some of these charges, moreover, have been already explained, others flatly denied, and we think it the part of justice not to give judgment until we hear both sides of the question. But that an army of sixty thousand men can be put into the field, even only words every night when he turned in: "God partially uniformed, equipped, &c., in airly be thanked, I never killed a man nor no days, without Uncle Sam's money sticking man ever killed me. God bless the world, to a good many fingers, in spite of all the efforts of the General in command, we do not

believe. A better business man than Pro mont would be cheated in such an effort, again and again. Because even a Major Go aeral is but a man—and cannot oversee every thing, and do it in a great hurry beside

But large numbers of people do not believe that Fremont's alleged corruption and incapability were more than the pretence for his removal. And such views are curiously corroborated occasionally. For instance, read the following paragraph, from a recent letter by "Occasional" to the Philadelphia Press Mr. Forney's paper:—

Nothing has done more to weaken the cossionists than the growing epinion that Mr. Lincoln is determined not to be driven from Lincoln is determined not to be driven from his purpose by the cry that he contemplates an attack upon the institution of sixty. When Gen. Fremont's proclamation resided Richmond it was received with shouts of by, but when it was modified, this act of the hesident was concealed or misrepresented has it might operate against the designs of the traitors. Now that Fremont has been superseded, however, a practical piedge is given, not merely that the President has resided to adher to his original policy, but that he will do nothing which can give offence to the loyal men of any section.

The Press, not very long ago, declared in an editorial the very reverse—and said that Fremont's removal, if it took place, would have no reference to his Proclamation. We believe that "Occasional" at Washington, and moving in official circles, is better informed than the editor in Philadelphia. Both "Oc casional" and the editor, by the way, approve of the removal.

But if the Government's real motive for the removal of Fremont was his Proclamation and the applause it met with, even from meh prints as the New York Herald-would it not have been more manly, and better policy, to avow it? If we understand the spirit of the American people, a bold and manly course is always the best one to pursue with th They like not any thing that even bears the appearance of "stabbing under the fifth rib," with an "Art thou in bad health, my brother?

Well, the administration has at last thought well to take the responsibility even at the risk of offending an intere mong its supporters, strong in numbers, and very powerful in energy and intellect. The Future—to which all appeal—will probably show the wisdom or folly of the course that has been taken. If the graves of several political aspirants are not dug by this measure, we shall be somewhat mir taken. And if their graves are thus dug, perhaps the ultimate gain to the country may recompense it for any blunder that may have been perpetrated by Fremont's

Washington, Nov. 7.—The resignation of Beauregard is not credited by his friends here, who assert that he has merely been called to Charleston for the purpose of advising with reference to the contemplated Union attack upon that city.

" His friends"-then it seems that that arch rebel still has "friends" in Washington, and that loyal reporters have means of knowing what their views are. Funny place that Washington.

A girl at a party in town the other vening was asked what made her face look so unusually red. She replied, those horrid

A tenacious adherence to the rights and liberties transmitted from a wise and virtuous ancestry, public spirit, and a love of one's country, are the support and ornam of a government.

It is curious to note the old sea-margins of human thought! Each subsiding century yields some new mystery; we build where monsters used to hide the aselves.

The following was in a letter written by rebel from Laurel Hill to his sweetheart I say agen deer Melindy weer fitin for our libertees 2 dew gest as we pleas, and see fite for them as long as god diemity give us

A compliment is usually accompanied rith a bow, as if to beg pardon for paying it. Every heart is a secret drawer, the spring of which is only known to the owner.

The following remark was made by well, inspecting through his eyeglast a very small infant exhibited to him at the intance of its father by its nurs little stwangeaw! Baby, singular queachaw-Of cawse, A was once a baby myself. Ought to make a fella humble-the ideaw of evaw having been so much like a puppy!"

The greatest triumph of English alliration, according to a writer in the London Quarterly, is the following line, composed by a young lady in the year 1860, on the occasion of a gentleman by the name of Lee planting a lane with lilacs-

"Let lovely lilacs line Lee's lonely lane." In which not only every word, but every syllable begins with the same letter.

PHILOSOPHICAL. -Two distinguis losophers took shelter under one tree during a heavy shower. After some time one of them, complaining that he felt the rain,-Never mind," replied the other, "there are plenty of trees; when this is wet through we will go to another."-Porter's Spirit.

Among the pitfalls in our way The best of us walk blindly So man, be wary, watch and pray, And judge your brother kindly.

An Irish guide told Dr. Johnson, rished for a reason why Echo was always of the feminine gender, that "Maybe it we because she always had the last word."

A great deal of nonchalance the ases for philosophy is nothing more or less than natural stupidity. Napoleon was not so extravagant

many people imagine when he declared the in modern times " bayonets think." Is it as evident that every polished bayonet is cape ble of reflection

Tennyson says that every sea is full d He should, perhaps, have excepted the

mon whi o'cle hour him

you alv

exp tion ma Hu

of

pro the Husat a nou che

and ing, new awa F of once day

HE been is as come briga imme (Sig Sr. cer h

on a

A TEN

Ron
the Si
who I
has ree
morni
yond the ad
the ad
the ad
treater
The
7,500 r
Gen
Marsh
strictl
pass v
The
left R
Judge
took p
on th
amou
miner
of the

FROM MISSOURI.

than Pre-ta offert, fajor Ge-tee every sides.

to believe the believe the bis for his many cor-nce, read ent letter his Press,

n the sothat Mr.

von from
icomplates
slavery.

1 reached
the effor,
f the Promicel, lest
me of the
est sequerices, not
to nething
to nething
to of any
or of any

clared in

e, would on. We gton, and informed

oth "Oo-

approve

ve for the

mation— rom meh

ald it not policy, to

it of the

th them. he fifth

alth, my

interest

ct. The ill proof the

graves t dug by

hus dug,

country der that

friends ely been se of ad-emplated

hat arch

ton, and

knowing

he other

e horrid

e rights

a love of

rnament

ubsiding

we build

ves. ritten by

etheart:

for ou nd week

givs us

aying it. wer, the

glass s

a the inschaw-

of evan

lish alli-

London posed by the occu-

ee plant

ane."

very syl-

guished

tree du-

rain,-

here are through,

Cary-

son, who

a siways

e il we

nce that

re or les

ragant si

ared that

is cals

is full d

said the

RECALL OF FREMORY—GREAT EXCITEMENT IN THE ARMY—DEPARTURE OF FREMORY AND STAFF—HUNTER ASSUMES THE COM-

On the 2nd of November, at Springfield, small bodies of the enemy came within twelve miles of us, and news was received of the approach of their advance guard, 2,800

the approach of their advance guaru, z, soverong.

Preparations were being made to go out and attack them, when Gen. Fremont received the unconditional order from Washington relieving him at once from the command of the Western Department.

Simultaneously the newspapers arrived announcing the fact. The intelligence spread like wildfire through the camps, and created indescribable excitement and indignation.

A great number of the officers signified their intention to resign at ence, and many companies laid down their arms, declaring that they would fight under no one but Fremont.

mont.

The General spent much of the afternoon expostulating with the officers, and urging them by their patriotism and their personal regard for him not to abandon their posts.—
The body guard, who could not be induced to remain, and who will now disband, as the terms of their enlistment permit, will accompany Gen. Fremont and his entire staff, including Gen. Asboth, commander of the first division.

A large number of the residents of Green.

A large number of the residents of Green

A large number of the residents of Green, Jasper, and other adjoining counties, recently joined Price's army, and many of our officers think the rebel force nearly 60,000 men. (Probably an exaggeration.)

Fremont has been up nearly the whole of the past five nights making the most perfect arrangements for a battle, and the confidence of the army in him was never so great as at present.

of the army in him was never so great as at present.

Fremont issued the following farewell address to the troops:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE WESTERN DR. PARTMENT, SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Nov. 2, 1861.

Soldiers of the Mississippi Army:
Agreeably to orders this day received, I take leave of you.

Our army has been of sudden growth, and we have grown up together, and I have become familiar with the brave and generous spirits which you bring to the defence of your country, and which makes me anticipate for you a brilliant career.

Continue as you have begun, and give to my successor the same cordial and enthusiastic support with which you have encouraged me. Emulate the splendid example which you have already before you, and let me remain as I am, proud of the noble army which I have thus far labored to bring together.

Soldiers I recret to leave you most sin-

gether.

Soldiers, I regret to leave you most sincerely. I thank you for the regard and confidence you have invariably shown to me. I deeply regret that I shall not have the honor to lead you to the victory which you are just about to win; but I shall claim to share with you in the joy of every triumph and trust

to lead you to the victory which you are just about to win; but I shall claim to share with you in the joy of every triumph, and trust always to be fraternally remembered by my companions in arms.

JOHN C. FREMONT,

Major General U. S. A.

SPRINGPIELD, Nov. 4.—It would be impossible to exaggerate the gloom which pervaded our camps yesterday, and nothing but Gen. Fremont's urgent endeavors prevented it from ripening into a general mutiny. His quarters were thronged with officers all day, expressing their indignation and the inclination to resign. The Germans were there enmasse, and talked loudly about resisting Gen. Hunter's assuming the command.

As the enemy had entrenched themselves upon Wilson's Creek, and nothing was heard of Gen. Hunter, and in accordance with the most carnest entresties, Gen. Fremont finally promised, just at dusk, that he would lead the army to attack them this morning, if Gen. Hunter did not arrive. I never saw anything at all approach the excitement which this announcement created. It caused immense cheering around the headquarters, which spread in all directions from camp to camp, and there was almost uninterrupted cheering, growing more and more remote as the news reached the camps further and further away.

For two hours and a half a dozen bands

For two hours and a half a dozen bands For two hours and a half a dozen bands of music were serenading the general at once. Everything was prepared to start at daylight, and all parading and disappointment was changed to universal joy. Our army, under that inspiration, would have whipped a hundred thousand men, but at 10 o'clock Gen. Hunter arrived. He spent one hour and a half with Gen. Fremont, who gave him his plan of battle. Gen. Hunter then assumed the command, and Gen. Fremont left for St. Louis, via Tipton, this morning. If we have a fight before the army recovers from its last and cruel disappointment, we fear greatly for the result, but hope for the best.

best.

General Pope is here with his entire division, and General Hunter's division will be here to-night, when the troops will be concentrated here.

All of General Frement's staff left with him, except Colonels Lovejoy, Shank and Hudson.

The following is General Hunter's order

The following is General Hunter's order on assuming the command

HEADQUARTERS WESTERN DEPARTMENT, (
SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Nov. 4, 1861. {
The command of this department having been relinquished by Major-General Fremont, is assumed by the undersigned. Officers commanding divisions, together with their brigade commanders are requested to report immediately at these headquarters.

(Signed)

Major-General Commanding

(Signed) J. HUNTER, Major General Commanding.

St. Louis, Nov. 7.—A letter from an offi-cer high in rank, dated Springfield, Nov. 6, says affairs were quiet, and the army in good spirits; that there was no enemy near, and Gen. Hunter had no expectation of a battle at present.

A dispatch from Gen. Fremont, dated in camp near Quincy, Mo., Nov. 6, says he will be at St. Louis on Friday, accompanied by

THE ENEMY RETIRING-OUR PICKETS EX-TO WILSON'S CREEK-CAPTURE OF A LARGE AMOUNT OF REBEL PRO-

ROLLA, Mo., Nov. 7.—(Correspondent of the St. Louis Democrat.)—Captain Stevens, who Jeft Springfield on Tuesday morning, has reached here, and reports that on Tuesday mas reached here, and reports that on I desday morning our pickets were to be extended be-yond the old battle ground at Wilson's Creek, the advance guard of the enemy having re-treated from that position.

Their advance guard at that point number

Gen. Wyman had been appointed Provost Marshal of Springfield, and our lines were strictly guarded, no person being allowed to pass west or south-west.

The expedition under Col. Dodge, which left Rolla a few days since in quest of ex-Judge Freeman's band of marauding rebels, took possession of Houston, in Texas county, on the 4th instant, and captured a large on the 4th instant, and captured a large amount of rebel property and several pro-minent secessionists, including some officers of the rebel army. A large mail for the rebel

army was also captured, containing infor-mation of the position of the entire robel force in Missouri.

Captain Wood, with his Rangers, has gone forward to Spring Valley, to attack the main body of Freeman's band stationed there.

CAPTURE OF ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTT UNION TROOPS.

UNION TROOPS.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 6.—One hundred and fifty U. S. troops, under Captain Schieles, were captured by the enemy, near Little Santa Fe, Missouri, this morning. The detachment was on the route to join Gen. Fremont's army. The force of the enemy is reported at 500 men.

tachment was on the route to join Gen. Fremont's army. The force of the enemy is reported at 500 men.

The Effects of Fremont's Removal.

Much Exaggrated—Residend Officers Officers Orange their Minde—The Enemy Still Retreating—No Prospect of a Battle—General Hunter Proceeding Quietly to Work.

Sprinoffield, Mo., Nov. 5.—{Dispatch to the St. Louis Democrat.}—Gen. Hunter has not yet put into effect any decided measures for the conduct of the campaign, but I am informed that he will adopt plans entirely different from those of Fremont.

Col. Merrill was sent out on a reconnoisance yesterday, with 140 cavalry and a section of artillery. He examined the country around Wilson's Creek, but discovered no signs of the enemy, their advanced guard having left for the south on Sunday morning.

The main body of the rebels are supposed to be in the vicinity of Casgyille. Gen. Hunter has little faith at present in their having designs of attacking us. He will, however, in a few days have such reliable information of their numbers, position, &c., as to decide as to the future.

The troops are now apparently as enthusiastic as ever, and the more they learn of their new commander the better are they satisfied with him. This opinion is also strengthened by the high opinion entertained of Gen. Hunter by all the old regular army officers.

The reports that the officers of many companies and their commands threw down their arms upon the announcement of the removal of Gen. Fremont cannot be traced to any reliable source.

Gen. Hunter's position on the contraband question is understood to be as follows:—

All negroes coming into camp will be retained, and such of them as are proved to be the property of Union men will be duly appraised and receipted for, to be paid when and how Congress may see fit.

Gen. Asboth has concluded to remain in command of his division.

Col. Albert, acting Brigadier-General, will also remain, and several valuable foreign officers who at first decided not to remain.

Marcus J. Parrott, of Kansas, has been ap

LATER.

Noe. 6.—According to information received by General Hunter, it is now said that Gen. Price has no intention of attacking us, and that if pursued further by us he will scatter his army or retreat to Fort Smith, Arkansas, and await developments on the Potomac and in Kentucky.

It is very doubtful whether any futher advance of the main body of our army will be made, but further intelligence of the numbers, position and designs of the rebels may change the policy.

Gen. Sigel has been appointed commandant at this post.

Gen. Hunter spent a part of yesterday in visiting the various camps and examining in-

Gen. Hunter spent a part of yestertary in visiting the various camps and examining in-to the general condition of the army, and to-day he has gone on a reconnoissance south, with his body-guard, 400 infantry, a battery of artillery, and several companies of ca-

valry.

Brigadier-General Sturgis has been ap-pointed chief of the staff and of cavalry on Gen. Hunter's staff.

FREMONT'S ARRIVALIN ST. LOUIS—A TORCH-LIGHT PROCESSION.

St. Louis, Nov. 8.—Gen. Fremont arrived here in a special train this evening, and was met at the depot by an enthusiastic crowd of citizens. Large delegations of Germans from the various wards of the city escorted the General to his quarters in a torchlight procession.

RECENT ELECTIONS.

MARYLAND.—The whole vote cast in Baltimore was 21,069. The Union ticket received an average of 17,722, and the majority for A. W. Bradford, the Union candidate for Governor, is 14,375. His majority in the state will be nearly 32,000.

The vote of Baltimore at the last Presidential election was about 20,000. The Union Control of the Lection was about 20,000.

The vote of Baltimore at the last Presidential election was about 29,000. The Union ticket therefore has a clear majority of the whole vote, even when the city is full. The whole vote (all polled) at present, would be probably not 25,000.

Wiscossin.—Late returns show large Democratic gains, and the result is doubtful.—Racine County, which usually gives 1,000 Republican majority, is now supposed to have gone Democratic.

Massachusetts.—The vote is small—Republican majority probably 32,000. Legisla-

publican majority probably 32,000. Legisla-ture, both branches, Republican. The vote of Boston for Governor is as fol-

For John A, Andrews (Republican), 5,917 For Isaac Davis (Democrat), 5,281

Caleb Cushing is elected to the Legislature from Newburyport.

The chief interest of the election was in Burlingame's old district, the seat in Congress having been made vacant by the resignation of Wm. Appleton. Samuel Hooper, the Republican candidate is elected over G. B. Upton (Democrat), by 900 majority. Charles G. Loring, of Boston, and ex-Governor Clifford. Loring, of Boston, and ex-Governor Clifford,

of New Bedford, are both elected to the State Senate on the Republican ticket.

New Jersey.—The Democrats are successful—carrying both branches of the Legisla-

New-York.—Albany, Friday, Nov. 8, 1861.

—The Evening Journal of to-day says that Wright, Democrat, is undoubtedly elected Canal Commissioner for the short term. The Atlas and Argus estimates the majority for the People's Union ticket, except as above, at 75,000.

LIEUTENANT GENERAL SCOTT-PREDICTION REGARDING THE WAR.

New York Nov. 8 .- General Scott received the Chamber of Commerce and Union De-fence Committee to-day. He spoke highly of the President and Generals McClellan and Halleck, saying that, under the command of the two latter and their Brigadiers, he had no doubt that our armies would be led to vic-tory, and no doubt that they would achieve an honorable peace within a few months.

RETROGRADE MOVEMENT OF THE REBELS. "Laformation reached Washington, on the 8th from the Lower Potomac that the ene-my's apparent retrograde movement of yes-

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

NEW PREMIUM FOR 1862.

A LITERARY AND NEWS PAPER!

STORIES, SKETCHES, WAR NEWS, MARKETS, &c.

Those wishing to economise in hose war times, cannot, we think, do better than to subscribe for that "oldest and best of the weeklies," THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, of Philadelphia. For the small price of two dollars a year, (down to one dollar, in clubs,) a paper is sent, containing a summary of all the

IMPORTANT NEWS OF THE WEEK.

at the same time that ample space is devoted to STORIES, SKETCHES, ESSAYS, AGRICULTU RAL ARTICLES, CHOICE RECEIPTS, AN ACCOUNT OF THE MARKETS, POETRY HUMOROUS ARTICLES, EDITORIALS, &c.

We design commencing the new year with a story from the talented pen which has heretofor afforded our readers so much pleasure. The new story will be called

DAFFODIL'S DELIGHT;

A LIFE'S SECRET.

By MRS. WOOD, Author of "THE MYSTERY," "DANESBURY HOUSE," "THE EARL'S DAUGHTEBS," "THE RED COURT FARM," &c.

an admirable PREMIUM for those war time

A LARGE COLORED MAP OF THE SLAVEHOLDING STATES.

THIS MAP IS FOUR FEET LONG BY THREE FEET BROAD!

It comprises all the Slaveholding States; the States are in different colors; the Counties, Towns, Villages, Harbors, Rivers and Forts are given; the Hailroads, their stations and distances, are also laid down; the whole Map being compiled from the latest government and other reliable sources. The importance of this Map, in enabling the reader of the War News to understand all land or sees movements in the Southern States, need not be enlarged upon. Without a Map, and a good one, the War News must be more or less unintelligible to the reader. This Map is, as we have said, flower feet in length by three feet in breastla! EVERY FERSON SHOULD HAVE ONE OF THESE MAPS—AND ONE OF THEM WILL BE GIVEN TO EVERY TWO-DOLLAR BUB-SCRIBER TO THE POST, ON THE RECEIPT OF HIS SUBSCRIPTION FOR THE COMING YEAR. TO TWO-DOLLAR SUBSCRIBERS IN THE COUNTRY, THEY WILL BE SENG BY MAIL, UPON ECCEIPT OF THEIR SUBSCRIPTIONS, (the postage being prepaid by us!)

ONE OF THESE LARGE COLORED MAPS WILL ALSO BE SENT GRATIS TO EVERY PERSON WHO GETS UP A CLUB FOR THE POST, (the postage being prepaid by us!)

TERMS: CASH IN ADVANCE.

1 copy, one year	r, .		5		:		1		2		2		\$3,00 a	year
1 copy two year	ra,	1		:		1		:		:		1	8,00	P.
1 copy, four yes			:		1		:				1		5,00	65
2 copies, one ye		:		:				1		1		1	3.00	00
4 copies, one ye			:		2		:		:		:		5,00	61
8 copies, one ye		1		1		:						1	10.00	86
10 copies, one ye			:				1		1		1		12.00	81
20 copies, one ye		:		:		1						:	20,00	66

The getter-up of a club of two copies, and of a club of four copies, will receive one of the rege Colored Maps gratis (postage prepaid) for his trouble.

The getter-up of any of the larger clubs will receive an extra paper (as of old), and one py of the larger Colored Map (postage prepaid) in addition.

Every two-dollar subscriber gets a copy of the Map in addition to his paper.

** Every club subscriber who wishes a copy of this Map, can have it sent to him (postage orwarding Fifty Cents in addition to the club rate, Sample copies of THE POST sent when requested, gratis.

DEACON & PETERSON,

NO. 319 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

198° TO EDITORS.—Editors who give the above one insertion, or condense the material por-tions of it for their editorial columns, shall be entitled to an exchange, by sending us a marked copy of the paper containing the advertisement or notice.

THE EXPEDITION PROM CAIRO—SEVEN THOUSAND REBELS DEFRATED BY HALF THEIR NUMBER—THE ENEMY DRIVEN FROM THEIR ENTRENCHMENTS—REBEL CAMP BWRNED—ALL THEIR STORES, CANTONN AND BAGGAGE CAPTURED—TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY REBEL PRISONERS—LOSS OF UNION TROOPS 300 TO 500—REBEL LOSS HEAVY.

CAIRO, Nov. 7 .- An expedition left h Cairo, Nov. 7.—An expedition left here last night, under command of Gens, Grant and McClernand, and landed at Belmont, three miles above Columbus, at 8 o'clock this morning. The Union troops, numbering 3,500 men, engaged the rebels, whose force amounted to 7,000, at 11 o'clock. The battle lasted till sundown. The rebels were driven from three entrenchments across the river, with great loss. Their camp was burned, with all their stores and baggage. Their cannon, horses and mules, with 100 prisoners, were captured.

The Union troops then retired, the rebels having received reinforcements from Colum-

having received reinforcements from Colum

having received reinforcements from Columbus.

Both of our generals had their horses shot from under them. Colonel Dougherty, of Illinois, was wounded, and taken prisoner by the rebels.

The rebel loss is not known. The Union loss is believed to be from three to five hundred.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE BATTLE.
CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—A special Cairo dispatch
to-day gives the particulars of the fight at
Belmont yesterday:—
Our forces consisted of the following Illinois regiments—22nd, Col. Dougherty; 27th,
Col. Buford; 30th, Col. Foolke; 31st, Col.
Logan; 7th Iowa regiment, Col. Lamon;
Taylor's Chicago artillery, and Dollen's and
Delano's cavairy. They left Cairo on the
steamers Alex. Scott, Chancellor, Memphis,
and Keystone State, accompanied by the
gunboats Lexington and Tyler. After landing they were formed in line of battle, Gen.
McClernand in command of the Cairo troops,
and Col. Dougherty of the Bird's Point McClernand in command of the Cairo to and Col. Dougherty of the Bird's

They were encountered by the rebels, 7,000 They were encountered by the rebels, 7,000 strong, and fought every inch of their way to the enemy's camp, making havoe in the enemy's ranks. Col. Buford was the first to plant the stars and stripes in the enemy's camp. Col. Dougherty's regiment captured the rebel battery of twelve pieces, two of which were brought away. Col. Foulke's men suffered readty, as they were in front of the batteries before they were taker.

The Reguers Representations

THE REBELS REINFORCED—RENEWAL OF THE FIGHT.—Cairo, Nov. 7.—After taking possession of the rebel camp it was discover-ed that the rebels were crossing over from Kentucky, for the purpose of attacking us in the rear. The order was given to return to the boats, when our men were attacked by the reinforcement of several thousand rebels

from Columbus.

Another severe engagement took place, in which our troops suffered scriously. The losses, as far as ascertained up to a late hour last night, were as follows:—Thirtieth Illinois regiment, Col. Foulke, 160 missing and Majo

McClerken wounded and taken prisoner.
Colonel Buford's regiment returned to
late for us to obtain any particulars of it
loss. Col. Dougherty, of the 22nd Illinois re giment, is reported to have been taken priso ner. Col. Lamon, of the 31st Illinois, is re-ported to be dangerously wounded. Taylor's battery lost one gun. We have 250 prisoners, a number of whom are wounded. The rebels my's apparent retrograde insteam of the rebels and this forenoon. Contrabands and others from among them, state that the removing strewn with their dead bodies, The rebels troops are destined for points south of the Potomac.

BRILLIANT AFFAIR OPPOSITE COLUMBUS, My, ed the rebels; Gen. Polk being at Columbus, The Expedition from Cairo—Seven Thousand Renels Defeated by Halp The gunboats rendered efficient service in

covering our retreat, mowing down the rebels with grape. Some of our own men were killed by the fire. A flag of truce left Cairo this morn-ing for Columbus, with from forty to fifty wounded rebels.

STORY ABOUT A PHILADELPHIAN.

The second volume of the Travels and Adventures of the Rev. Joseph Wolff, D. D., has been recently published in London.— Here is a story of what befel him at Goojrat, in India. in India:
"He arrived there late at night, and was

"He arrived there late at night, and was brought to the palace of the Governor, who had expected him; when, to his great surprise, he heard some one singing Yankee Doodle, with all the American snuffle. It was his Excellency the Governor himself. He was a fine, tall gentleman, dressed in European clothing, and with an Indian hookah in his mouth. Wolff asked him how he came to know Yankee Doodle? He answered, in masal tones, I am a free citizen of the United States of North America, from the State of Pennsylvania, city of Philadelphia. I am the son of a Quaker. My name is Josiah Harlan."

I am the son of a Quaker. My name is Josiah Harlan."

Mr. Wolff gives Harlan's story as follows. "He had, in his early life, studied surgery, but he went out as supercargo in a ship to Canton, in China. And then he returned again to America, where he had intended to marry a lady, to whom he was engaged; but she had played him false. He then went to India, and came to Calcutta, whence Lord Amherst, at that time Governor General of India, sent him as assistant surgeon with the British army to the Burmese Empire. Afterwards he quitted the British army, and tried to make himself king of Affghanistan; but, although he actually took a fortress, he was defeated at last by a force sent against him by Rundjud Singh, who made him a prisoner. Rundjud Singh, we made him a prisoner. Rundjud Singh, we of Governor of the control of the country home near Geneva.

"With the perfect married couple, husband and wife Gasparin, I have become earnestly and wife Gasparin. They invited me to dinner soner. Rundjud Singh, seeing his talents, said to him, I will make you Governor of said to him, I will make you dovernor or Goojrat, and give you 3,000 rupees a month (equal to £300). If you behave well, I will increase your salary; if not, I will cut off your nose. So Wolff found him, and his nose being entire, was evidence that he had be-haved well.⁹ being entire haved well."

[The Col. Harlan, alluded to above, is now lonel of a regiment of Penna, Cavalry,

The young lady who gives herself way loses her self possession.

A letter from Italy says that Victor mmanuel is a good monarch, but an extremely "fast" one. He loves both women and wine rather too promiscuously. One of our exchanges reports that

asn down in Maine thinks so much of Jeff. Davis that he has named his dog in his honor. Hard on the dog, that! A company of rebels from Tennessee who have entered Kentucky, call themselves

Bull Pups," The Kentuckians should see

o it that they are not tarriers. So says Shill aber, and he ought to know. Young Green, when studying anatomy, was told that the upper bone of the arm is called the humerus. "Oh!" said Green, called the humerus. that is what they call the funny bone, isn't

Hackluyt's Voyages, printed in 1599, contain the first instance of the semicolon as a punctuation mark.

INTELLIGENCE PROM THE FLEET—WRECK OF THE STRAMER UNION AND ANOTHER TRANSPORT—THE MEN CAPTURED BY THE REBELS.

FORTHESS MONBOR, Nov. 7.—The steamer Spaulding left for Hatterns Inlet last evening, with a cargo of commissary's stores. It is probable that some of the troops will return in her. It is understood at Old Point that Hatterns Inlet is a place of too much importance to abandon. Should the Twentieth Indiana regiment return, its place will be immediately supplied by a larger force. By a flag of truce just from Norfolk, we have news of the fleet, but it is remarkably meagre. The only person who came down was bound by parole to reveal no particulars.

was bound by parole to reveal no particulara.

The steamer Union, with a cargo of horses
and stores, and another transport, whose
name is not given, were lost during the gale—one at Kill Duvil Shool, and the other on
Rogue's Beach, on the coast of North Carolina. The crew of both vessels, 73 in number, are now prisoners at Raleigh, North
Carolina.

It is not known whether any were lost, but
15 horses were saved.

The executive officer of the Minnesota
states, upon information received by the
Flag, that the fleet was bombarding Port
Royal, and meeting with a warm reception,
the rebels having for some time been preparing for them. The above reached Norfolk
by telegraph to-day.

Additional Prox The Flext—The Theore

by telegraph to-day.

ADDITIONAL FROM THE FLEET—THE TROOFS
LANDED AT BRAUFORT, S. C.—THREE FRDERAL TRANSFORTS REPORTED WHECKED.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 8.—The following statements are made by passengers from Old
Point. They say that the troops had landed
at Beaufort, South Carolina, when the bombardment commenced by the fleet.

The report also states that one of the war
vessels was disabled by the rebel fire.

What success attended the attack is not
stated.

one report says that three of the Pederal

stated.
One report says that three of the Pederal transports were wrecked.
Com. Tatnall is said to be in command of the rebel forces.
Baltimore, Nov. 8.—Evening —The gentleman who came to Old Point from Norfolk under the flag of truce, says that he brought all that is known with regard to the fleet, and that the stories affoat attributed to him are false.

All he knows is that a dispatch had been received from Norfolk stating that one of our vessels was disabled by the batteries, and another was aground near Port Royal. Two vessels were also stated to have been wrecked on the North Carolina coast, one the Union, the other unknown. 73 prisoners were taken to Raleigh, and 15 horses were saved from the Union. He begs that the press generally will not make him responsible for any statements beyond this.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8, 2‡ P. M.—A special dispatch from Fortess Monroe to the Times, says our fleet is bombarding Port Royal, which is said to be in a critical condition and just ready to surrender.

which is said to be in a critical condition and just ready to surrendes.

The rebel commander had a small steamer under his control, and threatened to go out and seize one of the vessels of the fleet which had been driven on a lee-shore, with troops

had been driven on a fee-shore, which abourd.

This news comes through a secession source, and is claimed to be derived from one of Gen. Huger's aids.

A special dispatch to the Tribune says one of our gunboats was disabled by the rebel guns, and another run aground, and Capt. Tatnal was about to take her. It was reported at first that the Great Republic was lost, but it was incorrect.

FREDERICA BREMER FINDS A "PERFECT MARRIED COUPLE."

After passing a few days at the home of Count de Gasparin, Frederica Bremer made

the following record in her journal:-"I was rather curious to become acquainted with the Count de Gasparin, the man who has made Madame de Gasparin such an en-

thusiast for marriage,
"For such she is. She maintains that all women ought to be married, and asserts that statistics are wrong when they show that there are more women than men in the world. In the meantime, la couple parfaile, as the married pair de Gasparin are called, is always a beautiful sign on the earth.

"The Countess de Gasparin, known as clever authoress, and especially for her work on Marriage, paid me a visit the day after my come attached to, those with whom one can- THE BLOCKADK OF NEW OBLEANS-IMPORT

"With the perfect married couple, husband and wife Gasparin, I have become earnestly well acquainted. They invited me to dinner parties and soirces. I begged them to afford me 'hospitality of the soul,' which it is not in the power of all to give, but which was no wise difficult to them-if they would. They most kindly understood my desires, and permitted me enjoyment of quiet hours in their domestic circle-quiet, earnest conversation. We did not agree it was impossible that we should upon many topics; but I learned from them the better to understand how much good there may be in the view which attaches itself to the Divine inspiration of the letter of the Scriptures.

"The Count de Gasparin is a nobleman gentleman, in the last and fullest meaning of the word. In conversation and discussion be is infinitely agreeable. Both husband and wife labor for the good of the people, partly as writers, partly as helpers and counsellors in their temporal needs, especially on their own estate-for they are wealthy, and employ their wealth in a noble manner. Would that there were many who resembled them?"

ife who puts a bad construction upon a good act, reveals his own wickedness at reason why I don't go to war; might shoot

thor, a public benefactor.

There is no cannon that can strike more fatally than outraged public senti-

LATEST NEWS.

IMPORTANT PROM THE PLEST. REPORTED CAPTURE OF BRAUFORS, SOUTH CAROLERA—OUR FLAG FLYING OVER THE COURT HOUSE.

COUNT-HOUSE.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 16.—The steamer from to lid Point has arrived. The passengers report that a flag of truce had arrived from Norfolk, and brought no news from the expedition, but that the wheeleman of the rebel steamer stated to one of the hands of the Federal steamer, that Bountet had been taken by the United States troops, and that our flag was waving over the Ower House.

Passengers by the bost also report that the Richmond Enquirer, of Friday, contains a dispatch from Charleston, said Wadneyday, simply stating that the Union troops had landed at two points and wave marching inland. The Objects did not say what points.

The officers of the rebel flag of truce refuse to give any information whatever.

BEAUFORT PROMABLY CAPTURED—AND THE RATLEGAD SHEET.

News from Hattarne says that a desertor from the enemy stated that news had been received on the mainland of the capture of the two rebel forts at Port Royal, and the landing of a large Federal force.

Beaufort had also been taken by our troops. No particulars had arrived, but the main facts correspond with the news received a few hours since from Norfolk by a flag of truce.

few hours since from Norfolk by a flag of truce.

Great excitement prevailed on the arrival of the news at Norfolk. From the same source we have a rumor that the rallmod above Beaufart (the line connecting Savannah and Charleston) had fallen into the possession of our troops, with an immense quantity of stores.

Five describers who reached Newport News this morning, state that the rebels up the James river are in consternation, and also bring the improbable rumor that our troops had advanced up the railroad as far as Charleston.

Charleston.

The French frigate Calabria was burnt to the water's edge on Friday last off Hatterss—all hands saved.

WISSOURI

FROM MISSOURI.

PROM MISSOURI.

THE FIGHT AT BELMOST.—St. Louis, Mov. 9—Gen. Grant telegraphs from Cairo to the head-quarters here that our victory at Belmont was complete. We captured one hundred and thirty prisoners and all the rebel artillery, but were obliged to leave part of the guns behind for the want of horses to haul them away.

Some of the prisoners report that a large force was preparing to start to reinferce Gen. Price, but this attack will no doubt prevent it. Our loss is about two hundred and fifty, and of this number about one half were killed or mortally wounded.

Washington, Nov. 9.—The War Department has received an official telegram concerning the battle at—Belmont, Missouri, which generally confirms the newspaper statements. It says that Capt. Bieloakt, of Gen. McClernand's staff, was killed. The Union loss is stated at 300, that of the enemy being much heavier.

Belmont has been abandoned by the rebela. They have 150 prisoners, and acknowledge 300 killed, but would not permit the Federal officers, who went to Columbus with the flag of truce yesterday, to visit the place to which they conveyed their dead.

Position and Strikhoth of the Enemy.

Position and Strength of the Enemy.
Springfield, Nov. 9.—Major Clark Wright, who has just returned from an extensive scouting expedition, reports that the main body of the enemy are stationed on the north fork of Crane Creek, about forty miles south of here. He thinks this force is about 25,000 streng.

strong.

General McCulloch is on Flat Creek, with

General McCulloch is on Flat Creek, with from 7,000 to 8,000 men, and there are numerous bands, ranging from 100 to 1,000, scattered about the country.

General Price's position on Crane Creek is favorable for defence, and he has planted batteries on the cliff overlooking the approaches to the place.

The Rolla correspondent of the St. Louis Democrat says that an expedition went into Texas county to classifie the rebels, and returned with nine prisoners, 500 head of castle and 90 horses and mules. Among the prisoners is Spencer Mitchell, McBride's Brigade Quartermaster.

Col. Gresnel had issued a proclamation to the people of Houston, assuring them of the protection of the government while they behaved themselves.

Reforted Fight in Missocki.

St. Louis, Nov. 9.—No reliable news has been received from Col. Oglesby's command, which started on as expedition against Jeff. Thompson's command, at Bloomfield. A report prevails, however, that he had encountered Jeff. Thompson's frees, killing three hundred, and losing fifty of his own command.

Tols expedition consisted of parts of four

mand.
This expedition consisted of parts of four regiments, a company of cavairy, and a section of artillery, making a total of 2,400 men. They carried 15 days rations, left Cairo in steamboats, and arrived at Commerce, Mo., 20 miles above Cairo, on the 4th.

WAR BROUGHT TO NEW ORLEANS 16,000 STAND OF ARMS. New York, Nov 9.—The steamship Night

and 10,000 stand of arms.

The gunboat Rescue went up the Rappa-hannock a day or two ago, and captared a large schooner. After taking out all the stores, the schooner was set on fire and destroyed. The rebels on shore fired at the Rescue, but she returned the compliment, and

FROM GEN. ROSECRANS'S ARMY .- A dis patch from western Virginia, states that Gen. Rosecrans and his command are in line con-cition, and prepared to receive the enemy

from any quarter they may approach, and the commander is confident of success.

The Maryland election, up to the last ad-vices, was entirely for the Union, not a single secessionist being elected to the Legislature.

GEN. Scorr left for Europe in the Arago,

n Saturday at one o'clock.
THURLOW WEED and Archbishop Hoghes have, as we are informed by the tele-graph, gone to Europe to counteract the operations of the Southern Commissioners.— There is scarcely any doubt that they go at the request of the Secretary of State.

13 The Beverly Citizen says there is a

negro in that town who says: "Pooty good some o' my 'lations 'mong the southern slave-IN A wise book is a true friend; its au- holders!" Rather suggestive as coming from a colored individual.

A smile may be bright while the heart is sad-the rainbow is beautiful in the air while beneath is the mouning of the sca.

THE BLUE SEY.

se of my God! I blue the loving hand ow thy arch, so fair, so high, so grand Up from my dully toll, my weary strift, d for all my nerrow life, sed like Peter, as beirayed by me, My bajured Lord tooks down repres And just before, removed a little space, My pitping Father hides His tends

Home of my God! I lift my fevered brow. out feel the heavenly blossing a As when a child I lay smid the grass, nd to see the sh With eyes aprole ed that where the sunlight gli

Two God's eye watching all we think or do, and so unintered in my childish way Would shut my serious eyes and softy pray

Home of my God! that blessed day is past My womanhood in other paths is east; Too often in the thorns and dust of sin, Where good departs and evil enters in And yet I lift my eyes and dare to pray, For I was once untempted, undefiled, And e'en though sinning, I am still His child.

Home of my God! blue arch divinely fair, That spans alike our cursing or our prayer, The whole earth drope away, I seem to stand At thy pearl gates and in thy blessed land; No cloud or mist obscures my vision now, The thorny crown drops from my sching brow My waiting aoul the promised peace receives, And Jesus crowns my head with healing leave

My Father's house! oh, come that blessed day m from my soul the flesh shall drop away And I shall rest safe from all storms or calms In the dear shelter of my Father's arms Roll back, blue sky! open your door of light. Another engel comes in robes of white Break, yoke of sin! ye heavy burdens fall! My soul leaps up to meet the homeward call Rhode Island Schools

THE FAITHFUL SENTINEL.

The French army lay encamped only about a day's march from Berlin. The sentipels were doubled, and the strict orders given, for the Prussian and Austrian spice were plenty and troublesome. At midnight Pierre Sancoin was stationed at one of the outposts. He was a stout, bold, shrewd man and a good soldier. The colonel of his regiment was with the sergeant on this beat having requested to be called at midnight, that he might visit the outposts.

"Pierre," he said, after the men had been posted, "you must keep your eyes open Don't let even a stray horse go out or in without the pass. Do you understand?"
"Aye, mon colonel, I shall be prompt.

The dogs are all around us, and you canno be too careful. Don't trust men or brutes." "Never fear," was Pierre's answer, as be brought his firelock to his shoulder, and moved back a pace.

After this the guard moved on to the next post, and Pierre Sancoin was left alone Pierre's post was one of the most important in the camp, or around it, and he had been placed there for that reason. The ground over which he had to walk was a long knoll, bounded at one end by a buge rock, and at the other sloping away into a narrow ravine in which was a copec of willows. Beyond this copse the ground was low and boggy, so that a man could not pass it. The rock was to the westward, and Pierre's walk was to its outer side.

The night was quite dark, huge masses o clouds floating overhead, and shutting out the stars; and a sort of fog seemed to be ris ing also from the marsh. The wind mouned through the copse in the ravine, and the air was damp and chilly. With a slow, steady tread, the soldier paced his ground, ever and anon stopping to listen, as the willows in the ravine rattled their leaves, or some night bird started out with its quick flapping.

An hour had passed away, and the sentinel had seen nothing to excite his suspicion. He had stopped for a moment close by the side of the rock, when he was startled by a quick, wild scream from the wood, and in few moments more a large bird flew over his head.

bird had flown over; "could mortal man have stopped that fellow passing?"

He satisfied himself that he had done no thing wrong in suffering the bird to pass. He had walked the length of his way two or three times, and was just turning by the rock when he was sure he saw a dark object crossing the line toward the copse.

"Hold " he cried, bringing the musket quick to his shoulder. "Hold, or I fire!" And with his piece at aim, he advanced towards the spot where the object stopped; but as he came to within a few yards of it, it started to move off again toward the

"Diable" cried Pierre, "move any further and I fire! What, pardieu! Le Prince! Ho, ho; why, Prince!

The animal turned, and made a motion a though he would leap upon the sentinel's om, but the soldier motioned him off.

"Bravo, Prince," Pierre cried, reaching forth his hand and patting the head of the great shaggy beast, which had now sat upon his haunches. Pierre recognized the intrude as a great dog of the breed of St. Bernard. which had been owned in the regiment for over a year, and which had been missing for about a week. He disappeared one night from the pickets, and all search for him had been

"Parbleu, mon grand Prince," Pierre ut tered, as though the dog could understand every word; "the mon will be happy to see where have you been so long?

The dog made no answer to this, save low white, and a familiar nodding of the

"Now, mon ami, you must just keep si ting there until the guard con

emphasis, and due meaning. Pierre started on his best again. He had got half way to the rock, when the idea of looking around struck him, and he did so. Le Prince was moving owards the camp again.

"Ha! Prince, that won't do! Btop! stop! or I'll shoot! Diable, the colonel, was positive in his orders. I was to let nothing pass my post without the countersign. A dog is something. You can't go, Prince, so now lie down, Down! down, I say !"

With this the dog lay flat on his belly, and stretched out his fore paws. Pierre patted him upon the head again, and having duly urged upon him the necessity of rem where he was, he resumed his march once

During the next fifteen minutes the animal lay perfectly quiet, and ever and anon the sentinel would speak to him by way of being sociable. But at length the dog made anothe attempt to go into camp. Pierre had nearly reached the rock when he heard the movement, and on turning he could just see his aneasy companion making off.

"Diable!" the honest fellow muttered, " nust obey orders. The colonel's word was plain. Here! Parbleu! Come here! Here. Prince! Mon Dieu! you must die if you

With a few bounds the soldier had got near nough to the dog to fire, and as the latter stopped, he stopped.

Mon cher ami, you must stay with me Here! Come back! I must shoot if you ion't. Parbleu! what a thing to start the whole camp for, to shoot a dog !"

But by coaxing and threatening, the senti el got the dog back to his post, and there he made him lie down once more. And thus matters rested till the tramp of the coming guard was heard.

"Ah, now, Prince will be relieved," soldier said, stopping near the dog. shall go and see your old friends."

The tramp of the coming guard drew near, and Pierre was preparing to hall them, when the dog took a new start, and in a new direction this time, starting towards the

"Here, here, Prince! Pardieu, don't you in off again. But the animal took no other notice of the

call than to quicken his speed.

Back! Back! Here! "Grand Dieu !" This last exclamation wa forced from Pierre's lips, by seeing the dog leap to his hind legs and run thus! In an instant the truth burst upon him. Quick as thought he clapped his gun to his shoulder and took aim. He could just distinguish the outlines now, and fired. There was a sharp cry, and then Pierre had to turn, for the guard

were approaching.
"Qui est la?-Who goes there?" he cried. Relief guard," was the answer.

And having obtained the countersign informed the officer what had happened. "A dog?" cried the officer.

"He looked like Prince; but, diable, you

ould have seen him run off on his hind Eh y Hind legs Y

Yes."

"Then come; show us where he was." With this the officer of the mounting guard oulled the lantern from his breast, and having emoved the shade, he started on. Pierre led the way to the copse, and there the dog was found in the last struggles of death.

The officer stooped down and turned him

"Grand Dieu!" he cried, "what legs for

dog, ch!" And no wonder he did so. The hind legs f the animal were booted, and had every ap pearance of the pedal extremities of the gen man. But all doubts were removed very quickly, for as the officer turned the body gain, a deep groun came up, and the word God take me?" in the Prussian tongue, fol lowed.

officer, and made Pierre hold the lanters while he ripped open enough of the dog' skin to find the face. But they concluded not to stop there to investigate, so they formed a litter by crossing their muskets, and " Parbles /" he muttered, after the night lifting the strange animal upon it, they proceeded on their way. camp, they found half the sold waiting to find out why the gun was fired.

Lights were brought, and the body placed upon the ground. The dog skin was re loved, and within was found a Prussian drummer. He was a small fellow, though apparently some twenty years of age; but he was dead, Pierre's ball having touched his heart, or somewhere very near it. His pockets were overhauled, and in one of them was found a cypher, but no one could make anything out. The colonel took it, and di-rected that the body should be placed out of sight for burial on the morrow.

But this was not the end. About four 'clock, just before daylight, another gun was fired on the same post where Pierre had been, and this time a man was shot who was trying to make his escape from the camp. He was shot through the head. When the body was brought into camp, it was found to be that of a Bavarian trooper who had been suspected of treachery, though no proof had been found against him. On his person was found the key to the cypher which had been taken from the Prussian drummer; and now that the colonel had them both, he could translate the mystic scroll. It proved to be a direction to the Bavarian to lay his plans for keeping as near to Napoleon's person as possible, after he should enter Berlin, and then wait for further orders.

The mystery was explained. The Bava rian had contrived to call the great dog away from the regiment and delivered him up to the enemy, and his skin was to be made the cover for a spy to enter the camp under. And the spy would have got in, too, but fo order of the colonel, and the tly faithful obedience of Pierre Sancoin

All our Arctic explorers have enjoye On the next day, Pierre was promoted to one important advantage; in their d the rank of sergeant, and the Emperor said | perils they always kept cool.

name I will not mention."

to him, as he bestowed the boos-"If you | PAYING A PHYSICIAN IN GERMANY. only make as faithful an officer as you have proved yourself faithful as a sentis

BURNING OF A REBEL SCHOONER.

[SEE ENGRAVING ON PROF PAGE]

Licut. Harrell, of the steamer Unio orn in Virginia, and entered the Naval Academy at Annapolis, as a citizen of Tennes 17th, 1847. Left an orphan at a very early age, he was adopted by a relative, who, has ing some political influence, recommende him to select the Navy as a profess Lieut. Harrell was tempted some months agwith a very flattering offer from the rebel au horities, but "he remembered his oath and e loved his flag." The engraving, from on in Frank Leslie's paper, sketched by a brothe officer, illustrates a recent boid expedition. He ays, in his official report, dated Oct. 11th:

"Being informed of a large schooner lyin Quantico or Dumfries Creek, and know ng, also, that a large number of troops wer collected at that point, with the view of cross ing the Potomac River, as was reported to me, I conceived it to be my duty to destroy her. With this object in view, I took two launches and my boat and pulled in for the vessel, at half-past two o'clock this morning One of the launches was commanded by mid shipman W. F. Stewart, accompanied by the naster, Edward L. Haynes, of the Rescue and the other by acting master Amos Foster of the Resolute. I also took with me th pilot of the vessel, Lewis Penn. Some little difficulty was experienced in finding the entrance to the creek, which you will remen ber is very narrow. But having found it, we pulled up this crooked channel within plat shot of either shore, until we discovered the schooner. She was close to the shore in charge of a sentry, who fied at our approach and alarmed the camp. She had a no of sails and all the furniture complete in the cabin, which was collected together, and fired, producing a beautiful conflagration, but unfortunately revealing our position to the enemy, who commenced a rapid fire from banks of that narrow and tortuous stream, intermingled with opprobrious epi theta, until we were beyond their range,

Our crews returned a random fire from the boats and two launches, gave three cheers, and pulled for their vessels, the light from the burning schooner guiding them on their way. Her destruction was complete, and although the clothes of the men and the boat were perforated with balls not a man was killed. Officers and men vied with each other in the performance of their duty. Act ing Master Foster applied the match in the cabin of the doomed vessel."

Dumfries or Quantico Creek, for it is known by both these names, is about 22 miles below Alexandria, being situated between Occoquan River and Aquia Creek.

THE ARMY OF THE KNITTERS.

Far away in your camps by the storied Potomi Where your lances are lifted for Liberty's weal, As the North wind comes down from the hills of the homeland,

Say, catch ye the clash of our behoing steel? Our hands are untrained to the touch of the rifle They shrink from the blade that grows red in

the fight But their womanly weapons leap keen from their

sheathing.
And the work that they find they will do with

their might Your host that stands marshalled in solemn bal

Beneath the dear flag of the stripes and the

Hath as loyal a counterpart here at our hearth-As ever went forth to the brunt of the wars!

Uplift in your strength the bright swords of you fathers ! Repeat for yourselves the brave work they have

We've the riderens our mothers were broudly

And the heart of the field and fireside is one !

We rouse to the rescue! We've mustered in We may not march on in the face of the foe:

Yet, while ye shall tramp to the sound of the battle, Foot to foot we'll keep pace wheresoever yo

Ay, soul unto soul, are we knitted together! By link upon link, in one purpose we're

God mete us the meed of our common endeavor And our differing deeds with one blessing be -Boston Transcript, crowned!

covered by the goggle spectacles these

things must be known to all who have ex-

amined the likeness of Italy's greatest states

man.' When Cayour was at Plombieres, and

the terms of the alliance were under discus-

THE PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF COUNT CAVOUR .- A biographical account of Cayour says:-" His appearance was neither captivating nor imposing. 'With regard to Cayour's outward form and person, any photograph will give the reader a clear perception of it, and what no photograph can give-the look of power, the half-mild, half-skeptic smile, and the keenness of these worn, overcontinued our landlady, " I have been ill, worked eyes-I despair of giving alone. * ' The squat-and I know no better term-notvon know, eight months, confined to my bed bellied form; the small stumpy legs; the six months of the time, and my physician short, round arms, with the hands stuck conhas shown every possible kindness and a tention. I certainly am greatly indebted to stantly in the trowsers' pockets; the thick neck, in which you could see the veins swellhim, but I do not know what to pay him." ing; the scant, thin hair; the blurred, blotched face; and the sharp gray eyes,

THE currency of the south is now Con-

It is a reasonable thing when one is ill, to have a physician; and particularly in a foreign country, it seems only wise to have the best, even where all are men of learning, as they undoubtedly are here. The most famou physician of Stuttgart is, of course, the court physician, and we asked our first German risitor for information in regard to him. The court doctor, Dr. Von Ludwig, why, e is very rich!

" Is that all ?" "Oh, no, very skillful, and scientific. He lines at the Marquerdt, the first hotel in the place; has a table to himself, of course, and when he is done eating he nuts in his pocket whatever he has left, that his dog would like, eef, veal, or anything of the kind !" "The dirty man!"

"Yes, he is very dirty. He looks quite reasy, and sometimes even ragged. He is entirely without ceremony. One day, not long ago, he met one of his patients, a lady, in the street, and she stopped him to tell him about an annoying toothache, which she thought proceeded from the generally disor fered state of her health. 'Let me see you noth,' said the doctor. The lady opened her mouth. 'Now shut your eyes!' The lady shut her eyes, and the doctor decamped. I is not to be presumed that a court lady, or any lady, would stand long in the street with her mouth open and her eyes shut, and the lady soon discovered her ridiculous position but she is said to have been considerably dis composed. Another lady, having sent for him to her room, put her hand on her side, and said, 'Doctor, I have such a pain when ever I put my hand here.' 'Then,' said the doctor, shortly, 'don't put your hand there any more. Adieu!' And while the surprises lady sat with her hand on her side, probably unconscious of whatever pain there might be at the moment under her fingers, the laconic physician departed."

"We don't want Dr. Ludwig, with his greasy pockets and eccentric ways.

At last we fix upon a Dr. Reis, for two res ons: he is quick, and he gives little medi-Dr. Reis forthwith makes his appearance. He has flaxen hair and black eyes, heavy form and a lively countenance: a mixture, he seemed to be, of the slow Swabian and the sprightly Frank. He is a good-natured, talkative man, and we are sorry when his visits are at an end. Now hear our closing conversation

"Doctor, will you please tell me what owe you ?"

Owe me! you don't owe me anything. "For your visits, I mean, and prescrip ions ?"

"Oh, let that alone until next year "Then you will be obliged to send your

bill to America." "I make no bills. Physicians never keer secounts.

We remember now that the distinguished oculist in Berlin, Von Graefe, never made any charge, his services to the poor being gratis, and compensated by the free gifts of the rich. We remember, too, that Von Graefe is said to complain of the stinginess of Americans. But we make no allusion to Von

We simply ask-"Is it not the custom in Germany to pr physicians?"

"It is not the custom to ask them for their bill, as if they were shoemakers. The physician's services are those of a friend, and he is treated accordingly."

Somewhat abashed, we lay down our purse; but unwilling to give up the matter, we remark-

"We pay doctors in our country. We don't ask them as soon as we recover, for their bills, it is true, but when they want money, or at regular periods, they send their

"I assure you, German physicians keep no accounts. They receive an acknowledgement of their services, if it is sent them, but if it is not sent, they say nothing.'

The doctor departs, and we ponder o the question. How much do we owe him? We ask a young German gentleman who calls.

"Oh, give him just what you choose!"

We ask our landlady. Act exactly according to your own pleasure; rather too much, however, than to

little. Don't we feel informed? "Pray, tell us what is too much, and wha

"The law requires that for every visit

too little.

of a physician, he shall receive no less than seventeen cents. This is the lowest amount that is ever paid, and this is very seldom enforced. I know families in comfortable circumstances, who never pay any thing for medical services, which they fre quently receive. The physician prefers being defrauded of his dues, to the obloquy a law process brings upon him. It is an incônve nient custom both for patient and doctor. The patient, no matter how ill, must keep an account of the number of visits, yet with the utmost desire to be just, feels embarrassed when the acknowledgement is made. Now,

We made no remark, but we could no avoid thinking: If you, German people, could just get the word comfort into your language the idea into your heads, you would know what to pay your doctors, and would rid yourselves of a thousand disagreeable

sion, the Emperor Napoleon turned to him one day and said: 'Do you know, there are but derate treasury notes, redeemable at no three seen in all Europe; one is myself, the second is you, and the third is one whose particular time or place; State war bond ed on whatever the governors can con scate and steal; bank issues of non-specie paying incorporations; village chinplasters and "good for a drink" tickets of whiskey

NOT YET.

Not yet, not yet. Ah! let me gase once more Into those eyes, those earnest, truthful eyes! little while, and then my dream is o'er; And I, a wanderer under alien skies,

replies.

ee, in the west, the sun grows broad and red; His golden glory rests upon thy brow, and makes a halo round thy down-bent head,

And glimmers o'er thy soft dark locks that flow

hat setting our will rice again in might, Will dry the tears the sorrowing night he

Will wake the world to gladness and to light. What sun, the summer of the heart once fied, Can brighten into spring its winter, cold and

The red light fades: go forth upon thy way Thro' the dim eve, and leave me here alone; deeper night than follows after day Will darken o'er my soul when thou art gone

A night no wakening dawn will ever rise upon

CURIOUS INSTINCT OF THE HOG

It is common for farmers who reside in th thinly settled tracts of the United States, to suffer their hogs to run at large. These ani mals feed upon acorns, which are very abun dant in our extensive forests, and in thi sitution they often become wild and fero cious. A gentleman, while travelling some years ago, through the wilds of Vermont perceived at a little distance before him herd of swine, and his attention was arrested by the agitation they exhibited. He quickly perceived a number of young pigs in th centre of the herd, and that the hogs were arranged about them in a conical form, having their heads all turned outwards. At th apex of this singular cone a huge boar had placed himself, who, from his size, seemed to be the master of the herd. The traveller now observed that a famished wolf was attempt ing, by various manœuvres, to seize on the pigs in the middle; but, wherever he made an attack, the huge boar at the apex of the cone presented himself-the hogs dexterously arranging themselves on each side of him, so as to preserve the position of defence just mentioned. The attention of the traveller was for a moment withdrawn, and upon turning to view the combatants, he was surprised to find the herd of swine disperse and the wolf no longer to be seen. On riding up to the spot, the wolf was discovered dead on the ground, a rent being made in his side more than a foot in length—the boar, no doubt, having seized a favorable opportunity and with a sudden plunge dispatched his ad versary with his formidable tusks. It is a lit tle remarkable that the ancient Roman among the various methods they devised for drawing up their armies in battle, had one exactly resembling the posture assumed by the swine above mentioned. The mode of attack was called Cuneus, or Caput porcinum. illiman's Journal

FAMOUS NAVAL EXPEDITIONS.

The departure of our great naval expediion from Hampton Roads naturally attracts attention to the history of similar undertakings. It is among the greatest of the kind which the battle roll of nations contains an account of.

Though it will not compare with that against Sebastopol, which numbered some six hundred vessels and ninety thousand men, it figures respectably by the side of any other that can be named. The "Invincible Armada," dispatched under Philip II., of Spain, for the conquest of England, to be sure numbered one hundred and thirty-seven ships, but the largest of those vessels were mere cock boats compared with some of ours, and they all together embarked only twenty thousand soldiers and eleven thousand sailors. So the expedition of Charles V., to Tunis numbered five hundred Genoese and Spanish vessels but carried only thirty thousand men. That of Peter the Great upon the Caspian Ser numbered two hundred and seventy shipe but only twenty thousand men. The expe dition of Gustavus Adolphus to Germany numbered fifteen or eighteen thousand men; hat of Jusself against Candia thirty the sand; that of Kionperti against the same stronghold, fifty thousand; that of Charles XII., upon Denmark, fifty thousand, Hoche in his attempted descent upon Ireland, counted twenty-five thousand. Bonaparte's expe dition to Egypt consisted of twenty-five thou sand men, with thirteen ships, seventeen frigates, and four hundred transports. Abercrombie's expedition to Egypt numbered wenty thousand men: Catheart's to Copennagen, twenty-five thousand, and to Spain thirty thousand. Bonaparte's contemplated expedition, in which preparations were made or throwing one hundred and fifty thousand disciplined veterans upon England, by means of three thousand pinnaces, protected by sixty ships of the line, is not entitled to be brought into comparison, inasmuch as it was never carried out. The English expedition against Washington numbered eight thouand, and against New Orleans fifteen thousand. The French expedition against Algiers thirty thousand. The United States expediion, under Gen. Scott, against Mexico, twelve thousand.

SMOOTH BORE MUSKETS .- Many army officers prefer a large proportion of regiments armed with smooth bores, in a general engagement. Each is loaded with a bullet and three buckshot, and they are far more effective than rifles for close fighting, besides bear ing much longer use, without becoming fouled. All agree that the companies intended for skirmishing should be armed with the rifled-bore and minie bullet.

"Is anybody waiting on you?" said polite dry goods clerk, to a girl from the country. "Yes, sir," said the blushing damsel, "that's my feller outside. He wouldn't

CHEERFULNESS.

MARY MALONET'S IDEA OF A LOVER

"What are you singing for?" said I to

Mary Maloney.

"Oh! I don't know, ma'am, without it's

because my heart feels happy."
"Happy are you, Mary Maloney? Let me see you don't own a foot of land in the

"Foot of land, is it?" she cried, with a hearty Irish laugh. "Oh! what a hand ye be after joking! why, I haven't a penny, let

"Your mother is dead?" "God rest her soul, yes," replied Mary Maloney, with a touch of genuine pulses.

May the angels make her a bed in "Your brother is still a hard case, I am

"Ah! you may well say that. It's ac-thing but drink, drink, drink, and beating his

poor wife, that she is, poor creature." "You have to pay your sister's board?" "Sure, the bit cratur, and she's a good little girl, is Hinny, willing to do whatever I axes

er; I don't grudge the money what goes for

"You haven't many fashionable dre

either, Mary Maloney? "Fashionable, is it? Oh! yes, I put a piece of whalebone in me skirt, and me callco gown looks as big as the great ladies. then ye say true, I haven't but two gowns to me back, two shoes to me feet, and one bonnet to me head, barring the old hoof

ye gave me.' You haven't any lover, Mary Mal "Oh! be off wid ye!-ketch Mary Male ney getting a lover these days when the hard times is come. No, no, thank Heaven, ain't got that to trouble me yet, nor I don't wan't it."

"What on earth, then, have you got to make you happy? A drunken brother, a poor helpless sister, no mother, no father, no lover-why, where do you get all your hand

"The Lord be praised, miss, it growed up in me. Give me a bit of sunshin flure, plenty of work, and a sup at the right time, and I'm made. That makes me laugh and sing. And then if deep troubles come why, God helpin' me, I'll try to keep me heart up. Sure it would be a sad thing it Patrick McGrue should take it into his he to ax me, but the Lord willin'. I'd try to hee up under it."

The last speech upset my gravity. The idea of looking upon a lover as an affliction was so droll. But she was evidently sincere, having the example of her sister's husband and her drunken brother.

AIR, SUNSHINE AND HEALTH.

A New York merchant noticed, in the progress of years, that each successive bo seeper gradually lost his health, and finally died of consumption, however vigorous and robust he was on entering his service. At length it occurred to him that the little rear coom where the books were kept opened in a back-yard, so surrounded by high walls, that o sunshine came into it from one year's end to another. An upper room, well lighted was immediately prepared, and his clerks ha

niform good health ever after. A familiar case to general readers is derived from medical works, where an entire English family became ill, and all remedies seemed to fail of their usual results, when acciden tally a window-glass of the family-room was broken, in cold weather. It was not repair ed, and forthwith there was a marked provement in the health of the inmates. The physician at once traced the connection discontinued his medicines, and ordered that the

rindow-pane should not be replaced. A French lady became ill. The most eminent physicians of her time were called in, but failed to restore her. At length Dupeytren, the Napoleon of physic, was consu He noticed that she lived in a dim room, into which the sun never shone; the house being situated in one of the narrow streets, or rath lanes of Paris. He at once ordered more airy and cheerful apartments, and "all her com-

plaints vanished." The lungs of a dog become tul ted (consumptive) in a few weeks, if kept confined in a dark cellar. The most common plant grows spindly, pale, and scraggling, if no sunlight fall upon it. est medical names in France, of the last century, regarded sunshine and pure air as equal agents in restoring and maintaining health.

From these facts, which cannot be disputed the most common mind should come that cellars, and rooms on the northern side of buildings, or apartments into which the sun does not immediately shine, should never be occupied as family-rooms or chambers or as libraries or "studies." Such apartme are only fit for "stowage," or purpose which never require persons to remain in them over a few minutes at a time. And every intelligent and humane parent will arrange that the family-room and the chambers shall be the most commodious, lightest and brightest apartments in his dwelling.-Dr. Hall.

THE medical examination of recruits for the army is performed with amazing rapidity by surgeons who understand the business, as follows:—"The recruit is denuded of all clothing but trowsers 'Now stand on tiptoe-raise both hands above your head, close together, palms outward-stretch to full eight-now sink upon your haunch keeping on tip-toe-now at a spring stretch at full length.' No man who is defective is point of muscle can go through these postures without showing his weakness. doctor then traces gently the chest, and by a peculiar nicety of touch ascertains the prence of any aneuris nce or abs large veins or arteries, and a thumper on either lung reveals the condition of these orgrans. In a half minute the que tled, and the man is accepted or rejected."

Ala T And I so Alor W In f Ith

wh

Unt With Dete And My a " Ha " Rel

With Th With But i

AT

ples "I ple w rema " M rejoir "I" anxie guess my c

" N

any j

youn

gentle Th Scott Let stated furth Pos brook flicke eye w

And t

ed the

deniz once ter-ha enoug moss. As ner ca Lilian hand,

self, p showi plumy of flo clined " N thoug

" But

alway busts bent fi eyes i incohe Whole solutio fairly There ill with

Nov

would Scott! Lilian had hi mond

THE COUNTERSIGN.

OVER

d 1 to

out it's

? Lot

In the

with a

and yo

I mp

ing his

17"

put a e cali-adies.

t two

e hard

ren, I don's

got to

er, no rappi-

ed up

clean right

H.

At

ima

rived

glish

imed iden-

the

of of

all

pos-The

by a

(The following beautiful lines were written by Prank G. Williams, a private in company G, of Stuart's Engineer Regiment, now at Camp Les-ley, near Washington. In explanation of one of the verses of the poem, we may state that white rags are frequently scattered along the continel's post of a dark night, to mark his beat.]

Alas! the weary hours pass slow, The night is very dark and still, And in the mershes far below, I hear the bearded whippowil; I scarce can see a yard ahead, My ears are strained to catch each sound-I hear the leaves about me shed, And the springs bubbling thro' the ground.

Where white rags mark my sentry's track; In formless shrubs I seem to trace The foeman's form, with bending back; I think I see him crouching low-I stop and list-I stoop and peer, Until the neighboring hillocks grow

With ready piece I wait and watch, Until my eyes familiar grown, Detect each harmless earthen notch And turn guerillas into stone: And then smid the lonely gloom, Beneath the tall old chestnut trees My slient marches I resume, And think of other times than these

"Halt! Who goes there?" My challenge cry, It rings along the watchful line; "Relief!" I hear a voice reply— 'Advance, and give the countersign;" With bayonet at the charge I wait-The corporal gives the mystic spell: With arms aport I charge my mate, Then onward pass, and all is well.

But in the tent that night, awake, I ask, if in the fray I fall, Can I the mystic answer make When the angelic sentries call? And pray that Heaven may so ordain, Where'er I go, what fate be mine, Whether in pleasure or in pain, I still may have the Countersign.

LILIAN'S PERPLEXITIES. A TALE IN TWELVE CHAPTERS.

BY A. W. DUBOURG.

CHAPTER IX.

A NEW IDOL.

It was the end of the year, and the Tem ples were occupying their house at Brighton.
"I confess that I don't mind making peo ple wait for me, but I hate waiting for them," emarked Lilian.

"Mrs. Vernon always contrives to be late."

"I'll be bound it's Margaret Vernon's anxiety about her hair! I say, Frank, can you guess why Mrs. Vernon was so anxious to be my chaperon this evening?" inquired Lilian,

"No; why?" replied Scott, impervious to any joke on the subject,

Because" (and Lilian smiled) "a certain young lady is in love with a certain young

rentleman-but I won't reveal secrets. Then ensued a long silence, and Lilian and

Scott fell respectively into reveries in face of a most delightful fire. Let the circumstances of the case be duly

stated. It was a cold December evening, and

furthermore it was after dinner.

Poets may talk as they will of purling brooks, but I contend that there is not a more loving friend to sleep than a delicious flickering flame which woos the eyelids to the eye with its golden glare, and sings softly in the ear with the music of its chimney dance. And thoses mosses by purling streams granted that they are very soft-but, then, there is rheumatism, with beetles, and such like denizens, and that bronzy green. Let us at once discard such damp idealism-depend upon it that an arm-chair, stuffed by a master-hand, where the arms are just high enough for the elbow to support the head without straining, out-distances all poetic

As I take it, the inevitable end of after-dinner castle-building in the living coal is sleep. Lilian leant forward, her head resting on her hand, for fear of injury to her dainty headdress. Her thoughts wandered fantastically. But he is handsome," she muttered to herself, glancing at Frank Scott, whose head was thrown back, resting on his bent arm, showing the fine profile of his face and a plumy whisker-light tan tint-the softness of floss silk-the crispness of bank notes. Alas, for the vanity of men! I'm half inclined to believe that Scott had thrown himself into a sort of artistic pose.

"No wonder girls fall in love with him," thought Lilian, "out of sheer admiration for his beauty, and envy me desperately."

Now the word beauty as applied to men always drove Lilian's thoughts to the wax busts in hair dressers' windows; the recumbent face of Scott seemed to grow before her eyes into wax, and a sort of dim, jumbling, coherent inquiry arose as to the respective merits of men's faces, real or in wax, till the whole question was carried to dreamland for solution. Now, when the eves of Lilian were fairly closed, the eyes of Scott opened wide. There was no doubt that it was going very ill with Scott: in a quiet state of mind sleep would have been inevitable. Poor foolish Scott! He would not have dared do it had Lilian been awake—he gazed upon her with eyes of tenderest admiration. Ah, me! there had hitherto been a perfect diamond-cut-diamond life between them, and he was afraid to relinquish his old manner all at once, but every cutting thing he said smote him to the

Then, on lightest tip-toe, he crept to the

shut," replied Lilian, indignantly.
"I'm sure you've had a very fatiguing day,

riding up and down those downs—I don't wonder at your being tired." Scott said this as tenderly as he dared.

"Don't be absurd, Frank; you know I hate anybody to say I'm tired. bouquet! Why, Frank—" What a lovely "The gift of Bomnus."

"You are a dear kind boy! But I can't take it to the hall." "Oh, Lilian!"

"At any other time I should have been only too pleased—but—"
"Fiddlesticks!"

"I'm serious, Frank. Twice this very day I have been congratulated upon being engaged

That don't annoy me." "Nor me either. People always will talk nonsense. My only objection is that I do be-lieve you really are getting quite stupid about

Scott had never dreamt of a direct attack The masked battery which he had so can tiously erected was destroyed. "Now, Frank, I warn you, once for all, not

o fall in love with me."
"Well really, Lilian," stammered Scott, in ending to disclaim the charge.

"Oh! it's no use your denying it—you used to be always chaffing me, and now you're grown so dreadfully polite—that's a

"Come now, Lilian," said Scott, suddenly changing his tactics. "Why am I to be spe cially singled out?"

"Because, Frank, as I treat you like an old playmate and a cousin, the world may think that my conduct arises from a deeper feeling. The world may think what it likes in this respect, but if you happen to mistake my conduct, and thereupon make me an offer— which, by the way, I should refuse—you will stand aggrieved before the world, and I shall be accused, for the second time, of trifling with a man's affections."

"Oh, Lilian!" cried Scott, with fervor, "recall those words—give me hope—refuse me at some future time, but not now."

"From this evening," continued Lilian, "I shall change my conduct towards you-you must be no longer Cousin Frank.

"No, no, Lilian, don't do that, let us be on the old terms. There, I'll swear if I ever chanced to make you an offer-not a soul shall know it. You'll take my word for that, Lilian, won't you ?"

"It's all very well, Frank, but I won't have you so much as think of falling in love with me. I'm wretchedly fickle, I know I am; I haven't one atom of steady feeling."

"Who says this?"

"Oh, everybody, Frank."

"I'm a flirt and a jilt; that's what I was told." exclaimed Lilian, bitterly. "By whom?"

"Never mind !- it was by one who knew me very well."

"But I would not have stood it, Lilian," exclaimed Scott, indignantly.
"What could I say, Frank? I knew it

was true!" the tears stood in her eyes.

"It was too bad, Lilian, whoever the per-"It was very hard to bear.-I shall never forget it to my dying day-to be told it, too,

as I was told it." "Some friend of Mr. Newton's, I sup-

"It was a friend of Mr. Newton's," replied Lilian guardedly, "but a friend of mine also." She burst into tears. "I only wish dear Fred were at home again; he understands me, and puts me right, and forgives me when I'm wrong. I tell you, Frank, I often thank God he received that wound at Delhi which is to send him home to us safe from that horrid India. Everybody looks upon me as a flirt, but he won't.

Then Frank Scott saw the path which might lead to victory.

"I tell you, Lilian, I've stuck up for you, and I've had a right to speak, for I've known you so long; and though I'm not acquainted with to confute. "No, my dear," replied one afto Scott. The telegram gave but scanty inment with Mr. Newton being broken off-I've always said it, yes, and frequently too-that knew you were not to blame. Why wasn't he to bear something?—why in common justice was the whole weight to fall upon you ?"

"It was very good of you, Frank, but you never can convince the world. I know well enough," she continued, with bitterness, that men talk to me for amusement, and dance with me because I dance well, but they only think of me as a flirt to while away the evening. But I accept that condition: I must have excitement-it's half my life-and it's the only sort of life I'm fit for. I learnt that long ago! But it's very hateful to think about."

"You don't do yourself justice Lilian. I'm certain there are many others of your friends who think so too, from what they know of your character."

Lilian's countenance.

"That's right! let me be Cousin Frank you've formed of your character. I declare I'm half provoked with you, and as for that un- the whole world. known person, who on earth cares for such an opinion? Why, you are little more than a child now, Lilian-

"Perhaps just in the eyes of the law," interrupted Lilian; "by-the-bye, that is your

end of the room, and drawing from its con- of yours," continued Scott, "and become with truth, and now that denial would be a Mind, I am giving a sister's estimate of

deepened voice, " when I have an object in life, I shall buckle to."

Mrs. Vernon's carriage was announced. Lilian hesitated for a moment looking a

"Never mind it, Lilian," said Scott, af-

fecting utter unconcern; "your mother will be very much pleased with it to grace the " It's too good for that, Frank; rosebuds

and violets in December! I shall take it to the ball." And Frank Scott's heart beat violently.

One half page of moralizing and but one

half page—for love of the reader. Self-love the theme. Behold this girl, Lilian Temple, at the ball, more beautiful, everybody declared, than they had seen her for months; and truly so, for the hard sar castic smile which had marred her counts nance had become a smile of happine Youth is youth, pleased with the enjoymen of the hour," would be the ready answer of the elderly moralist planted as a "wallflower" amid the purgatory of a ball-room, having sipped his wine with immense gust

Yet it was far beyond the elderly moralist, amid the gay strains of the music and the whirl of the dance, to fathom the secret of Lilian's happiness; flattery had caused it, and though she smiled while she listened to the words of Scott, none the less was she delighted, for those words had staunched the wounds which her self-love had sustained. She had dreampt of greatness, and work and endurance; she had thought it possible to follow in the footsteps of Charles Westby-to live or die with him. Granted such like freams may be utterly delusive; there may be no power of character to realize them but we awake to our sense of mediocrity with a shudder; and tenfold more was it chill and bitter to Lilian when the very man whose character had created the hope in her soul, proclaimed that her own character was nothing worth.

Lilian Temple despised herself; she was in the power of anybody who could raise her in her own estimation. Frank Scott was clever enough to see how he might win her; but he did not know what an immense in-

Yet everybody could discover the fact except Frank Scott. She let him choose what dances he would on her tablet, she was at her brightest when he was at her side, but with his preconceived notion he fancied that all this was the retraction of her words about ceasing to treat him as a cousin.

making use of the advantage he has gained. Lilian, rising from her self-abasement, is too grateful for his esteem to reflect much on his character: but when she does think upon it. it will fail to satisfy her ideal. Frank Scott possessed talent and certain hundreds per annum, with certain other hundreds in re version, and therefore he had lived an idle life, and done nothing. Delay was fatal to his chance of success.

Frank Scott was in the grandest spirits He met all the bandinage about being engaged to Lilian with broad denial, but with inward elation at his promised victory; and he danced away gallantly; and he chatted to his partners with the fluency which belonged to him; and he danced, too, with Margaret Vernon: but that young lady found not one touch of sentiment in all he uttered.

Lilian was also attacked upon her ass engagement with her cousin. The charge was by no means a novel one, and up to this particular evening she had been able to rebut t with excellent spirit, more particularly as it had often been made from obvious motives by the mothers of fair daughters who con sidered Frank Scott a very eligible partibut now her replies were utterly lifeless brief denials, while love stood written in her eyes. Then that bouquet was a source of embarrassment; it attracted notice by its beauty and rarity; it led to an irresistible inference failed him when he would have spoken to fectionate friend, epigrammatically, and with formation about the death of Temple. "Capmany smiles, "December roses don't bloom

out of cousinly love." favorite this evening-all things were ordered in his interest. Who should appear at this ball, by strangest chance, but Westby, look-spoken. ing bored and bothered at the whole affair,so Lilian read his countenance, but read it wrong.

Then her thoughts reverted to their las meeting and all its bitterness-those hard words which he had spoken-the contempt he had evinced for her conduct-"fickle, wavering conduct," in rejecting George Newton. She had listened and endured it all without reply, very submissive, despising herself:--yes, but it had caused death, that declaration of faith in her characher infinite pain, for after all is was her love ter which Frank Scott had made. She was We'll forget all that question of my being in for him which was the real cause of her love. I say this honestly, that I believe, with error; but that was a fact which he could of another she was not as weak and mean all my soul, that you are good and true; and never know. Thus it was that the presence and trivial as she had imagined, and she of Westby threw her feelings with still greater clung desperately to that assurance," for i vehemence towards Frank Scott. Here was seemed to give her the power of worthily one at least who had upheld her character mourning her brother's noble death. She "Good Consin Frank " and a smile lighted when she herself decried it-who had de- had indeed fallen low, but it was within the clared his faith in her goodness and her capacity of her soul to be noble and true.heart. Why, resting on this new strength, She was not forced to stand afar off and again. And mind you, Lilian, I'll make it she need not shrink any longer from Charles mourn for one whose nature was alien to my business to fight out that absurd idea Westby; she could meet his contempt without dismay, ay, and if so be, the contempt of had naught in common with his nobleness.

She determined to go and speak to Westby on her cousin's arm. She told Scott that she wished to join her chaperon. He led her life. across the room. Her spirit rose into bold defiance. This was the man for whom she had been taunted at the time for giving up exulting thought that she could make that "And you've not outgrown that wild spirit Newton: she had denied the accusation, and nobleness her own.

nent she involuntarily drew closer to Frank

Her hand in Westby's hand was cold and inanimate; and though her heart beat vio-lently she was perfectly self-possessed: Wostby, on the contrary, appeared nervous nd disconcerted.
"Who would have dreamt of seeing you

sere to-night?" continued Lilian.

ould never get you to our balla."
"You know balls are not much way," rejoined Westby, speaking with hesi-tation. "It's a wonder I'm at Brighton as all, but the Marners would make me come to them for a few days."

At that moment a claimant appeared for Lilian's hand in the coming waltz, and carried

"We are the only people dancing," of erved Lilian to her partner. "They'll begin again directly if we

tem an example. To the surprise of everybody the mu

"What an absurdly short walts?" ex-claimed Lilian. "What can it mean? Why did they stop the dance, Frank?" she inquired of her cousin, who had that moment crossed the room to where she was standing.

Scott made no reply to the question.

"Mrs. Vernon," said he, "has sent me fetch you away; she is tired and wishes

"Nonsense! At this time of night? Wha

"Well, you must come and speak to her This gentleman will, I am sure, excuse you." Boott took Lillan on his arm.
"Frank, this is perfectly abourd in a cha

peron, Chaperons ought to possess iron constitutions. Why, I've a dozen more dances on my list. They've begun my fa-vorite galop. It's too bad! Mrs. Vernor may go if she likes, I shall crave protection mebody else. Mrs. Cowper must pas our house. Why, this is the galop we were the music-you go and speak to Mrs. Ver non, and come back as quickly as possible."

They were then on the staircase, and Lilian turned to go back to the drawing Scott took her hand-

The truth is, Lilian, they've sent for us t

He spoke very gravely. "Go home! Why?"

She looked anxiously in her cousin's face. "Frank, is there any news from India?" "A telegram has just arrived—it's in the evening papers—Westby heard of it where he was dining—he went immediately to you

house, and they asked him to come and fetcl "Something has happened to Fred!" sh exclaimed, in sudden terror, clinging to her ousin's arm. "Why, he was to have left

Culcutta for England a week ago!" Westby was standing at the foot of the taircase, she saw there were tears in his yes-tears in Westby's 'stern eyes!

The sound of the music and the tread of the dance were perfectly audible where they

"You need not tell me" she said calmly I know he is dead." Then with agonized revulsion, "Oh, that horrible music!" and she strove to close out the sound with her hands violently pressed to her ears.

In another moment the sound had ceased her hands fell from her head—Scott sup

ported her in his arms.
"For Heaven's sake, Westby," he whis pered, "make them stop that infernal dance till we get out of the house."

. . Westby took a few turns up and down the olitary parade in face of the sea, a dirge unded in the beating of the waves on the shingle-solemn music in unison with his thoughts. The ball-room had jarred him terribly, and to have to linger there in the midst of all the guiety-but his heart had utterly tain Temple who had volunteered his ser vices was mortally wounded-since dead. In very fact, Frank Scott was Fortune's He had died nobly, that was clear-dying doubtless as he had lived, ever ready to face danger-true-hearted, and honest, and out

"Good God!" exclaimed Westby, "that this girl Lilian should be his sister?

CHAPTER X.

OLD AND NEW.

It was a mighty help and staff of comfort to Lilian amid the sorrow for her brother's deeply, deeply grateful to him. On the word hers, feeling that her miserable insignificance They were brother and sister, the same flesh and blood, yes, of like natures, though he had acted nobly, and she ignobly, in the fight of

But by God's help she could rise to him. She might dwell on all his nobleness with the

Scott, spoken for the furtherance of his own ends, were her only consolation.

Five months had elapsed since the intellig gence of death had arrived, but there came a record season of mourning when the personal property, personal belongings of Fre-derick Temple, arrived in England.

These things were brought under the care of an old friend and comrade of Temple, Captain Milton, who had been present at his

The Temple family had the deepest interes in seeing Captain Militon, for although they had received several litters of condolence from friends in India, Captain Militon's letters had unfortunately failed to reach them, and he alone was capable of giving a minute ac-count of all that had occurred at the last.

Captain Milton greatly regretted the loss of his letters: he had written also, he said, to Mr. Westby—had they heard whether Mr. Westby had received the letter?

"He would no doubt have told us had he heard from you," replied Lillan. "We have not seen him lately, but he is perfectly aware how very anxious we have been to receive from you."

Captain Milton appeared particularly dis-appointed that Westby had not received his etter; he expressed himself to that effect and frequently reverted to the subject-Rather unnecessarily, indeed, as both Lilian and her mother thought, because, after all, the letter which they had lost was far more im-

Lilian hung with breathless interest or every word of Captain Milton's narrative; vivid colors, created by her sympathetic heart: he spoke, indeed, with the utmost feeling, but with the plain, unaffected la guage of everyday life, carrying intense re ality in every syllable.

There was a great contrast to be observed in the effect of the narrative on the two wo men who listened to it. Mrs. Temple strove against sorrow bursting into violent outward manifestation; with Lilian, though tears stood in her eyes, sorrow was half merged in a higher feeling-admiration.

It was in truth a very noble eulogy which Captain Temple pronounced on Frederick Temple. How his nature had been tested to the full by the difficulties and privations of the campaign, and how his generosity and self-denial had been eminent through all the

Milton, "who was generous enough and openhanded when his generosity cost him no personal sacrifice; but your brother was a ways ready to share or give up any comfort which he might possess to others who often times really wanted them in no greater de-

And as Lilian listened, strange new thoughts rose in her mind; the events of life wore s new aspect, her old estimate of human things looked poor and mean-nothing seemed worth caring for which had not some greatness for its object, some sacrifice needful for

Then Captain Milton spoke of Frederick Temple's bravery; how he was ever ready to face danger calm and undaunted; how he strove against bodily weakness to hold his post. From the time he received the wound at Delhi he was changed, no longer his old spirits-only when he was at the head of his men did the brightness of his nature return He had become very weak and had been or lered home by the doctors, but nothing could stop his joining that desperate expedition at

the last as a volunteer. It was the old story which Captain Milton told; a handful outmatched by hundreds, yet crowned with victory; the old story which we have heard many a time, thank God for it, who has given such a mighty power to our

"When the doctor told me that nothing could be done to save him, I couldn't help expressing a regret that he should have joined in his weak state instead of going down to Calcutta as he had been ordered by the medical board, for no doubt his previous weakness was the great bar to his recovery-"

"No, no, old boy," he answered, raising his olde with effort. "I had my commands from voice with effort. head-quarters, and I was forced to obey. As I was lying ill before Delhi a crowd of new thoughts crept into my head-strange thoughts: it was a call from God, that's what it was. I was never much of a hand at praying, I was not told to do that,-I should have made a bad business of it. I was called to the work I was best fitted for. It was my sword God wanted, I was told that as plainly as I'm telling you. Didn't we want cavalry, and somebody to lead those fellows? Could we have spared a single man? I felt quite strong again as I rode along, something supported me all through the day; I know what that was. Nothing could barm me till the work was over. My work was done when we had taken those guns. I wasn't wanted after that."

Frederick Temple had directed that his word should be given to Lilian. "He told me to give it to you in your own

hands," said Captain Milton, " and I promised him faitafully to do so." Captain Milton unsheathed the sword, and, oming to where Lilian sat, placed the sword in her hands, hilt and blade.

She felt a cold tremor as she touched the steel, and a feeling of solemnity gathered round her,—a solemnity deep beyond all church nary language, without the slightest affecta-

cealment a beautiful bouquet, stole back, and defly placed it on Lilian's lap.

"I'm quite ready! Is Mrs. Vernon come?"
"You really are a splendid advocate, "You really are a splendid advocate, "You really are a splendid advocate, "Frank; positively you ought to do something at the bar."

"Somebody's been asleep," observed Scott.

"Nonsones! only thinking with my eyes at the bar."

"Well, perhaps some day," he replied, in Sibe gave him her hand, but at the very module of the steel, the old world seems the world only generalises.

"How d'ye do, Mr. Westby?" said Lilian.

"Westby?" said Lilian.

"Westby are a splendid advocate, but affection special isse where the world only generalises.

"Balsam of comfort, prepared according to divers prescriptions, was offered to Lilian by scalous friends, but those words of Frank thoughts burst fleward into sellid abstractions. to the steel, the old world seemed to sink from her gaze, and those ideas of duty and effort which had been little more than dream; abstractions in the back-ground of he thoughts burst forward into solid existence.

It only needed some one, clothed with se thority, to stand before her and pronounce that such an act was right to be done, and such a sacrifice endured, and she would have obeyed.
She felt armed for a great effect, but no

thing was seled of her-every-day life, with her existence; heroism in any shape sessed a useloss element. The carriage would be waiting their pleasure, if they cause it, for it drive in the park, then home to druss for disner. It appeared very isoseguesse that we much spiritual exultation should and us tantely. Revertheless, if there was satisful absolutely to be done, Lilian could at least fashion out a future more worthy than the part; she would cause to not on more impulse, accepting rather the guidance of impulse, accepting rather the gurrenson and conscience.

reason and conscience.

In her own small humble way she might still be worthy of being his sister, though it might be she would never be called on to make the efforts be had made. She thought thus as she sat quietly in her own room, tramusing on the tale they told of danger, and bravery, and heroism.

Parents, and heroism.

But there was a duty to be performed. A letter had arrived that very morning, con-taining an offer from Frank Scott. By one fortunate chance he had won his way to her eart-he had raised her up when she was atterly cast down by the words of Westby, and her sense of their truth, and in the sudder revulsion of her feelings she had turned with gratitude towards him.

Not one word of love had escaped his lips from the period of their momentous conver-sation up to the present time, yet he had been staying in their house during the season of their deepest sorrow, associated with them in their grief, and showing the truest sympathy by quiet words and acts. She felt through all this that he was loving her. It was so natural, as he was living with them, that she hould like to talk with him of the subject most at her heart, the recollections of her hre ther, and once or twice almost unconsciously she had declared how deep was the console tion she had derived from his words of assur

ance.

She appreciated too the delicacy with which he avoided all approach to the subject which was evidently dearest to him, and she could not help perceiving that a greater exmestness was developed in his character, and that he seemed to be taking a deeper interest in his profession, and other duties of life.

Frank Scott had left them for awhile to at tend to some property belonging to him in the country, and he had chosen the opportunity to make his offer in writing. He was of surse unaware that Captain Milton had arrived in England.

Lilian felt that the present was no to think of marrying, and being given in marriage—the solemnity that reigned at her heart must not be broken by any thought of her own happiness. After the lapse of a certain time it would be fitting to entertain the idea, but not now; she would not of course refuse her cousin, but pray him to postpone his offer. Certainly not refuse him, because she felt there was none other now, save her father and mother, who had dealt kindly with her faults, and who would appreciate the sincerity of her efforts to do better. So, on the morning succeeding Captain Milton's visit, Lilian laid Frank Scott's letter before her, and addressed herself to making a reply.

She began many a copy, and tore many a opy up, and finding it impossible to express what she really felt, she dashed off by happy moulae a few words

DEAR FRANK,-I cannot answer your letter now-Captain Milton has just arrived with poor Fred's things some other time. Your affectionate cousin, LILIAN TEMPLE.

The servant announced Mr. Westby, "I will see him," said Liltan. She hid the letters within her desk. "No doubt," she thought, "he has called in consequence of hearing about Captain Milton."

That was the come; indeed, he had seen Captain Milton, who had been good enough to call at his chambers.

"And he told you all the sad account ?" "Yes," replied Westby. She could perceive a great constraint in his manner, which she attributed to the doubt in his mind as to how she would receive him, for they had not met more than casually since the day he had spoken so severely; and even at those times he had shown a desire to avoid her. She resolved to assure him of her complete forgive

"We expected you to call, Karlo Magno. I should like still to call you Karlo Magno, because it reminds me of that happy time we three spent in Switzerland-for we knew you would like to look at our treasures. Indeed, mamma and I said yesterday that we should wish you to have some slight remembrance, for you and he were such old friends, and we know how much he esteemed you. We have not quite settled what it will be; the inter view with Captain Milton was almost too much for mamma, and she is very unwell,

and nervous to-day." Lilian thought that this speech would have placed Westby at his case, but on the contrary, he seemed to grow more embarramed. She felt puzzled what to do. She opened a box containing several small articles which

had belonged to her brother. "It will be too painful for you," he mur

'Ou, no! I look at them very frequently. experiences, though they were sitting in their He bought that revolver just before he rewell-ordered drawing-room, and the narrative turned to India. Don't you recollect the to which they listened was couched in ordi- dreadful bother there was to get it through the French custom-house? I should like it tion of Scriptural phraseology. Surrounded to be given to you; however, I must said by all the associations of pleasant worldly mamma first."

afon, I should greatly value

"He left his sword to me, Karlo Magno. It ation. I think, dear boy " she spoke with tears in her eyes, "that there must have been some meaning in his gift: he must have felt I wanted endurance sy. I hope I am better than I wasbut you were quite right in what you said to me at that time—I had trifled very wickedly run, and he would have spoken just the same. You were quite justified in speaking as you lid; indeed you were. I was very fickle,—a illt and a flirt,—but I am changed now, Karlo Magno; I feel I am."

Can you forgive me for what I said !" "Nonsense about forgiveness! It is no-thing to forgive?" she replied, and turning

"I quite recollect the circumstance." replied Westby; "but, Lilian, I have come here to-day to apologize for speaking as I

" No, no, I beg," interrupted Lilian. "Yes, to apologize, if you will accept my

"I know I was quite in the wrong," proested Lilian.

"I must explain exactly what I mean You were in error-if you will allow me to say so-in ever accepting George Newton, so far there might be reason in what I. But then, in my absurd indignation, I departed from facts, and hastily generalising on your character, I said you lacked true and constancy, and such like qualities; that you were not worthy of being his ter. I fear I used words as strong as those. I have come to ask your forgiveness for all that, and frankly to confess that I was entirely

"I know, Lilian, my words must have had a and sting from their great injustice; I shall never forgive myself for having said them. Judge not-judge not," he muttered, in selfreproach; "it was mighty easy to forget that precept.

For a time she was lost in amazement, but regaining her self possession-

Oh, Kario Magno, why do you tell me all months! If you had told me this then, I should have had comfort; why now, more

Westby made no reply.

"Why now?" she urged passionately "Comfort, no, no! I could not have believed you then. I should have felt that your words were no more than a desire for reconciliation occasioned by his death; not the evidence of real belief. I can only see them in that ight

I assure you, on my honor, Lilian." She did not heed his protestation.

Now that you have recurred to the sub ject-1, on my part, would have passed it by hidden it over-I will tell you how much felt when I heard your words-yes, and thought them over-for it seemed to me, esteeming your character as I do, that they must represent the opinion of all those whose good opinion was worth preserving. I was utterly cast down. But all that is passed, she added, after a painful pause. "I know you spoke from a good motive-in that thought I forgive all the rest. Pray let us cease to talk of this painful subject. I am rery happy to see you now."

"No, no, Lilian," he replied, bastily, "I must make you believe me." turned from him, so distressed was she by his pertinucity in renewing the conversation rant of the truth-I know it now." Know what ?" she asked anxiously.

"I accused you of want of constancy-of fickleness -1, in my miserable blindness, not strength. knowing that strongest constancy was at the

very root of your rejection of George New It might be for others to blame youwas not for me. Lilian, you have forced me truth-every lots, I have come to ask your pardon '

"Has he revenged himself on my being false to his word?" she murmured.

Mr. Newton "

"George Newton! The truth did not come from him."

"Impossible!"

"Was there not another who knew it ?" But he is dead !

"The truth was bequeathed to me, Lilian -a sacred trust confided to Captain Milton Your brother bade him, at the very last, tell me everything-they had often talked in

confidence on the subject-and place those letters of yours in my hands." It was well nigh too much to hear. Lilian could not meet his gaze; she covered her face

"He told Captain Milton," continued Westby, "that it was to have been the dearneure of his life to bring about an understanding between us. But God had not so willed it, and with his dying breath he left to Captain Milion to tell me the truth. Oh, Lilian! I was driven half mad when I read those letters in which you confess all to him. I will not talk to you now of love my confinct has forfested all that claim. I three sway the golden chance once; but when I my blind conduct has been the same of all that was blameworthy in you, how I have accused you, and I was the wretched

of his own feelings, how deeply she was moved.

well, perhaps I ought to have written aid and come abruptly to you at this time, of I was desposate to repair the ovil, and

ig far less valuable will do for | There was no power in her tongue to speak; striving hard to listen, she was scarcely able to follow his rehement words.

"And yet, Lilian," he continued, "the my stupid blindness may justly have annihilated your love for me, I cannot leave till I declare how deeply I have loved you. You know what my lot in life has been. I spoke of it to you and your poor brother that time ago in Switzerland. I am not the same as hose others who have been about your path with Mr. Newton. Every word you said was I have been forced through life to crush my wishes. Oh! it is a glorious joy to declar one's love when one possesses the worldly means of happiness; but I was sobered very early to the necessities of life; I knew the utter folly of indulging in a hopeloss pas yet I felt as deeply, Lilian-deeper, deeper ! he added, vehemently, "than those others, but I had to cast that feeling from my heart. the conversation,-" I made him a present of You must not think that the strife and work t little prayer-book the day we parted at of life had destroyed my heart. I was be me. Do you remember my losing it wildered when I dwelt on it, the thought of mag the firs, and the hunt you two one living in such a happy sphere caring for one living in such a happy sphere caring for me and my affairs. Oh, Lilian! I could not have imagined the depth of your trath and constancy-I thought that the difference between us was far too great for your feeling to be more than that of the moment-yet I did dearly cling to the thought that you should for ever so short a time have cared for me. You say in that letter to your brother, that my words held you true to George Newton that evening at Mrs. Wilson's. No! no! you must not think that I am great and noble to be your example. The fact is, I say it to my ne, my feelings were so deeply moved at the sight of you, that, had you yourself not given me the example, I must have made an utter fool of myself-or worse, both knave and fool. I say there is no strength of purpose to admire in my character. I owe my scape from that temptation to the example of your constancy. You see how little right I had to speak of you as I did; it is for you to say that you despise me." Surely it was all a dream. This was th

nan she had loved and feared and worshipned humbling himself before her. Her very faculties were half dulled in the greatness of

But what were these words she heard? He did speak of love! He was praying her to give him hope. The promise of success in his profession was dawning on him-distant. but yet visible; that success which he had almost despaired of at Interlachen; that suc this now?---be has been dead to us these six cess which would be worthless if she denied her love; the possession of her love which would urge him onwards with glorious

And had he not strongest advocacy in her brother's dying wish? Without that support he would not have ventured to speak to her of love; but, with that support, he had a right to pray her to give him once more the precious love he had so lightly thrown

It was all too much, too much for her to hear; she begged and prayed him with such strength as she possessed to leave her,—she dared not, could not answer him, but she could not refuse to see him again, -her lips were powerless.

It was a long time before she could, in any legree, recover from her bewilderment. She arose from the chair on which she had been sitting, and walked almost mechanically to the desk. She folded up the short note she had written to Frank Scott, and then read over his letter to her. Impossible! was that the letter she had received only the previous day? Were those the words which had seem ed very dear ?

Ab me! she had risen in the morning grand and resolute so ready to face any difficulty-half disappointed even that there should be no difficulty to face-so strong in purpose, so superior to her former self-as she had grasped her brother's sword, the very chill of the steel had seemed an essence of

"Oh, mamma " she exclaimed, in utter bitterness of heart, "hide it away from me I dare not look upon it! He sent his sword to speak plainly; because I do know the to his sister! I am Lilian Temple; but I am not worthy to call myself his sister."

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

GEN. THOMAS'S REPORT.—Gen. Thomas's Report to the Secretary of War has afforded the opportunity to those charged with de-frauding the Government to deny in toto all such imputations. In addition to those al-ready printed, the St. Louis papers publish the following card, promising more of the same sori

8rt Louis, Mo., Nov. 2, 1861.

To Brigodier General L. Thomas, Adjulant-General United States Army:

Sin: I have just read your official Report on the condition of the Western Department, dated Oct. 21, 1861, directed to the Secretary of War, in which reference is made to myself as follows:

"Gen. Hunter stated to me that he had just received a written report from one of his colonels, informing him that but twenty out of hundred of his guns would go off. These were the guns procured by Gen. Fremont in Europe. I will here state that Gen. Sherman, Europe. I will here state that Gen. Sherman, at Louisville, made to me a similar complaint of the great inferiority of these European arms. He had given the men orders to file down the nipples. In conversation with Col. Swords, Assistant Quarternaster-General at Louisville, just from California, he stated that Mr. Selover, who was in Europe with Gen. French at the control of the mont, wrote to some friend in San Francisco that his share of the profits of the purchase of these arms was \$50,000."

If the above statement of yours is true, as coming from Col. Swords, then he (Col. S.) has been guilty of circulating a base and malignant falsebood. I have never made a dollar, directly or indirectly, out of any arms ordered or purchased by Gen. Fremont in Europe; nor have I ever written to any friend in California or elsewhere, that I had made, or expected to make, a dollar in any manner, shape or form out of such purchase.

thape or form, out of such purchas I am amazed, air, that you should make to the Secretary of War, an official report based on vague information, and without positive evidence of the fact. Very respectfully.

PRECOCIOUS CHILDREN.

BY A REPORMER.

Children, like other natural produ are subject to natural laws. One of th laws is, that precocity of development be tokens early decay. The tree of slow growth is the one that lasts for centuries. As a rule, vegetables which grow rapidly and com early to maturity, are of a soft fibre, and come soon to decay. Fast-growing animals are not the longest lived. A stin precocity, mental or physical, must be wors in its effects than one which is spontan Every gardener knows that forcing pla makes a strong draft upon their vitality lieve me, it is much worse to force the intel-

A forced prececity, or atimulated growth and activity of the intellectual organs, extends to the senses and physical evstern. So we have our little girls, not only up in their ologies," but heart-broken with violent passions, when they ought to be playing with dolls, or driving hoops. I am very sure that the best thing that could be done for the present and future rising genera tions, would be resolutely to put all our children on a short allowance of intellectual food and mental exercise, with a corres ponding increase of the natural and physical. Sound minds and sound bodies are of slow growth. To have a sound mind, we must have a sound body to put it in. A good body is slowly built up of pure food oure air, exercise, and plenty of rest and sleep. With these you may have good blood; and with good blood you may have

Don't be troubled, fond parents, if your hildren are dull and backward in their intellectual developments. The greatest men have been considered very dull and stupid in childhood. Many of the most success nen in science and literature have been slow boys, who have grown up with strong and vigorous constitutions, and have made no successful literary efforts until after they were

Education, my dear friends, is not a stuffing of the memory with facts, rammed into t by a patent sausage-machine. A mind so rammed is really in a very bad condition. You might as well cram the stomach with all kinds, and the greatest possible quantity of food, and expect good digestion. The memory so crammed is sure to break down afterwards, and lose its power. We have plenty of mental dyspepsia. If you want : healthy intellect, don't overlook it. Keep on the safe and prudent side. A few facts, well digested—that is, thoroughly understood and applied-are worth more than whole ency lopsedias half understood.

A good, strong, healthy boy, or girl, of thirteen, is a wonderful treasure. I would like such a one to be able to read and spell well, to write a good hand, to have a tole rable knowledge of figures, to know some thing of geography and history. The na turnl sciences may be easily acquired, if there be the taste for them: if not, there is no use in forcing the inclinations. In the five years from thirteen to eighteen, there is time for acquiring languages, mathema ties, &c. From eighteen to twenty-three may be given to professional or general studies Here are ten years, from thirteen to twenty three, which are ample time for a pretty tho rough education, leaving our beautiful childhood to its never-returning pleasures, and the healthy growth which Nature requires.

And so my advice to all fathers and mo there is, give your children plenty of sleep, air, light, and play, until they have passed the age of childhood. Let them be children. Don't make men and women of them before they get into their teens. Don't cram them with Latin and Greek, at the expense of pale cheeks, crooked spines, and the hectic of consumption. Your son or daughter may be very happy without Greek or algebra; -can or she be happy without health?

Even if a child is born with great gifts, and displays an cager desire for knowledge, and that precocity of intellect which is so grati fying to a parent's vanity, my most carnest advice would be, to hold back rather than urse forward. Treat the mind as you would stomach. You must put a too vigorous must check the too free horse, who would wear himself out with his exertions. The best way to ensure the future welfare of such a child is, to make its health and physical development the first consideration, and to discourage and repress all intellectual effort incourage and repress all intellectual effort inconsistent with that end.

Times being hard, and a cold winter at hand, many really clever persons are at their wita' end for some means of keeping the welf from the door. Desperation has driven one of them to the dire extremity he so forcibly portrays in the following advertise-

"WANTED —A situation as SON-IN-LAW, in some respectable family. No ob-jection to going a short distance into the country. For reference and particulars, ad-dress FRANK STUART, Post Office, Wil-liamsburgh, N. Y."

(a) Appointments once made become debts. I have no right to throw away your time if I do my own.

A shiftless, but romantic young felow, borrowed five dollars from a lady, and of surse forgot to pay it. After waiting several months, the lady dunned him for the

"Pardon my neglect," said he, "the fact

Lowell a few days since, a young Hibernian was asked why it was so warm in the torrid sone, and very promptly replied:-"It was

THE LONDON TIMES AS A POLITICAL PROPRET.

When the Mexican war broke out, the London Times then, as now, saw nothing but dispater to the arms of the United States, and continued, in the face of facts, to predict from day to day that the army in Mexico was to be destroyed. Before the news of any battles in Mexico had reached England,

American forces, worsted by troops whom they affect to despise, before the people of the United States have learned that bluster does not win battles, though it may begin brawls."

This was a good beginning in the way of prejudging the facts. After the first successo of the arms of the United States, it said, both parties will prize the first decent pretext for putting an end to this wicked and abour Some months later, when the eviences of our success were still more manifest it attered the following

"We have all along foreseen that the conduct of this war would present almost insuperable military difficulties, and that the cry of marching to Mexico, investing the principal cities, and occupying the country was the mere dream of an ignorant populace. Without mere dream of an ignorant populace. Without roads, without local supplies, with little water and a great deal of disease, the march of an American army into the heart of Mexico would lead to its destruction."

The foresight evinced in the preceding pa ragraph is only equalled by the prediction three months later that the war would have o continue at an enormous cost, or the United States would have "to confess their folly and their helplesoness by a ridiculous retreat. Later it said, "the Cabinet at Washington mus be aware that they have no reasonable prospect of terminating this war by any action of extraordi nary lustre." The Mexicans at a subsequent period had "no apprehensions that Vera Cruz When Vera Cruz fell, the would be taken." Times accounted for it by the supposition that "it evidently surrendered to mere intimidation or corruption, or possibly from the desire to save the city from total annihila Thus it continued to blunder on till the events of the war established the prestige of the army of the United States, and the Capital of Mexico surrendered. True to its character as a false prophet, it predicted then that "the Mexicans were further off from a disposition to make peace than ever:" though in four months' time peace was made and our army was on its way home again. We cannot estimate from this, the value of its present predictions in regard to the rebellion. The same spirit of hostility to the United States animates it now as then.

THE DESTINATION OF THE EXPE-DITION.

The New York World, of recent date, announces, "upon the best authority," that the naval expedition will land at some point between Bull's Bay and Tybee Light. The command of the expedition was probably invest-ed with discretionary powers to enter any harbor he preferred between those points, but it is considered most likely that he chose the Port Royal entrance, and that our troops will disembark at or near Beaufort, and threaten at once Charleston and Sayannah. The World

Beaufort, which has the deepest and finest harbor on the southern coast, is a pleasant little village of about a thousand inhabitants, situated sixteen miles inland, and distant fifty situated sixteen lines in and, and thirty-five from Savannab. The landing of a large force in its vicinity is a menace to both these cities, which will compel the rebels to keep a large stationary force for the defence of each, besides a stationary force for the each of stationary force for the defence of each, besides confronting as with another at Beaufort. They cannot send detachments from the latter to either of these important cities so quickly as we can despatch a large force from Beaufort by set, nor can the troops at one of them be sent to the defence of the other, without leaving it exposed to attack by a new armament which may pounce on it from Fortress Monroe. The rebel troops at Charleston and Savannah must be sufficient, at each of these cities, to defend it from our whole southern force, which can be wielded against either at will, and which will require the rebels to stand ready with three times as many men to meet an attack as would be nemany men to meet an attack as would be ne cessary if the point of landing had been less

cossary if the point of landing had been less akilifully selected.

The country around Beaufort, for a great distance back, is as level as any of our western prairies, which will prevent the rebels, in the battles likely to occur, from fighting with the advantages of ground which have been of such service to them in Virginia. They can make no cunning retreats, drawing us on until a strong residue makes it age to have appetite upon a moderate allowance. You until a strong position makes it safe to hazard

> regro question and the cotton supply con tribute also to make Beaufort the most cligi-ble position in all the south for a base of ope-rations. We strike into the heart of the region that produces the most valuable of all the varieties of the staple, known in the market as the Sea Island cotton. The district (or county) of Beaufort alone produced, in 1850, 12,672 bales, besides more rice than any other county in the southern states; the adjoining district of Colleton, on the northeast, 13,005 bales; and the other adjacent district of Barn-weil, on the northwest, 10,138 bales. This is one of the most opulent regions in the whole south, the plantations being extensive and the south, the plantations being extensive and the slaves numerous in proportion to the white population. In Beaufort district there were, in 18:0, 5,947 white inhabitants and 32,297 slaves; in Colleton, 7,408 whites and 31,771 slaves; a disproportion so great as to touch southern apprehensions in their tenderest point, and to bring the inhabitants, at once, face to face with the terrible consequences involved in a prompt final choice between a return to loyalty and persistence in rebellion.

More Troops Going South.-The Baltimore News Sheet (a secession organ) contains

the following:"ANNAPOLIS, Nov. 5.—Troops are concen-"ANAPOLIS, Nov. 5.—Troops are concentrating here in order to sail south as soon as the steam of your not being paid."

"How so?" asked the lady.

"Eccause, when I see you, I forget all worldly matters—in short, I imagine myself in Heaven."

Lowell a few days since, a young Hibernian

"ANAPOLIS, Nov. 5.—Troops are concentrating here in order to sail south as soon as the steam rs which composed the first Federal fleet shall return from South Carolina. There is already some eleven thousand troops congregated here. Their destination is said to be Charleston harbor, below the fortification, whence they will march against that city. The government propeller Thos. Swann, from New York, is aground on Sandy Point." trating he

An advertiser in one of our exchange offers for sale " Ladies Vists and Panta." Good ANDREW JACKSON

Have our readers ever seen the Address issued by General Jackson to the "free co-lored inhabitants of Louisiana," just before the famous battle of New Orleans? Here

of Louisiana:

Through a missaken policy you have been heretofore deprived of a participation in the glorious struggle for national rights in which our country is engaged. This no longer shall

our country is engaged. This no longer shall exist.

As sons of freedom you are now called upon to defend our most inestimable blessing. As Americans, your country looks with confidence to her adopted children for a valorous support, as a faithful return for the advantages enjoyed under her mild and equitable government. As fathers, husbands, and brothers, you are summoned to rally round the standard of the eagle to defend all which is dear in existence.

Your country, although calling for your exertions, does not wish you to engage in the cause without amply remunerating you for the services rendered. Your intelligent minds are not to be led away by false representations. Your love of honor would cause you to despise the man who should attempt to deceive you. In the sincerity of a soldier and the language of truth I address you.

To every noble-hearted, generous freeman of color volunteering to serve during the present contest with Great Britain, and no longer, there will be paid the same bounty, in money and lands, now received by the

longer, there will be paid the same bounty, in money and lands, now received by the white soldiers of the United States, viz.: one hundred and twenty form dollars, in money. hundred and twenty-four dollars in money, and one hundred and sixty acres of land.— The non-commissioned officers and privates will also be entitled to the same monthly pay and daily rations and clothes furnished to American soldier.

American soldier.

On earolling yourselves in companies, the Major-General commanding will select officers for your government from your white fellow-citizens. Your non-commissioned officers will be appointed from among yourselves.

Due regard will be paid to the feelings of freemen and soldiers. You will not, from being associated with white men in the same being associated with white men in the same camps, be exposed to improper comparison or unjust sarcasm. As a distinct, indepen-dent battalion or regiment, pursuing the path of glory, you will, undivided, receive the applause and gratitude of your country-

To assure you of the sincerity of my inten tions and my anxiety to engage your invaluable services to our country, I have communicated my wishes to the Governor of Louisiana, who is fully informed as to the manner of enrolment, and will give you every necessary information on the subject of the Address

HEADQUARTERS. ANDREW JACKSON, Major-General

After the battle, Gen. Jackson issued an other official paper, extolling the free colored men called into service by the above Procla-mation, for their valiant and orderly con-

McCLELLAN AND BEAUREGARD.

McClellan And Beauregard, indeed, is lean and their is something of resemblance between the men. Both are below the middle height. They are both squarely built, and famed for muscular power since their college days. Beauregard, indeed, is lean and thin-ribbed; McClellan is full and round, with a Napoleonic tendency to embonpoint, subdued by incessant exercise. Beauregard sleeps little; McClellan's temperament requires a full share of rest; both are spare and Spartan in diet; studious, quiet. Beauregard is rather saturnine, and, if not melancholic, is of a grim gaiety; McClellan is genial even in his reserve. The density of the hair, the squareness of the jaw, the firmness and regularity of the teeth, and the outlines of the features are points of similarity in both, which would be more striking if Beauregard were not of the true Louisianian Creole tint, while McClellan is fair-complexioned. Beauregard has a dark, duil, student's eye, the dullness of which arises, however, from its formation, for it is full of fire, and its glances are quick and searching. McClellan has a deep, clear eye, into which you can look far and deep, while you feel it searches far and deep into you. Beauregard has something of pretension in his manner—not hauteur, but a folding-armed, meditative sort of air, which seems to say, "Don't disturb me; I'm thinking of military movementa." McClellan seems to be always at leisure; but you feel at the same time you ought not to intrude too much upon him, even when you seek in vain for the grounds of that impression in anything that he is deing or saying. Beauregard is more subtle, crafty, and astute; McClellan is more comprehensive, more learned, more impressionable. Beauregard is a thorough soldier; McClellan may prove he is a great general. The former only looks to military consequences, and disregards popular manifestations; the latter respects the opinions of the outer world, and sees politic. military consequences, and disregards popular manifestations; the latter respects the opinions of the outer world, and sees political as well as military results in what he orders, They dent so far h the creatures of accias their present positions are concerned. It remains to be seen if either can control the current of events, and if in either the artilleryman or cavalry officer of the old United States army there is the #tuff around which history is moulded, such as that of which the artilleryman of Brienne or the leader of the Ironsides was mad-

WHY LEFT BARRELS EXPLODE -In a explanation is given of a fact which has puz zled sporting men, namely—why the let barrel of a gun bursts so much more frequent by than the right? The explanation is this The sportsman, on going out, loads both barrels, and, on seeing a bird rise, fires naturally the right one; he reloads that barrel, and, when he again sees a bird or hare, he fires it again; and so he does perhaps twenty times in succession. But each firing gives a shock to the charge in the left-hand barrel and at last the succession of shocks experted. and at last the succession of shocks separates
the wadding from the powder and shot; the
consequence is that a vacuum ensues between
them, and when the second barrel is fired it
frequently bursts. To prevent this danger,
the recommendation is made that whenever the right-hand barrel is loaded, the charge in the left-hand one should also be ramp

A PLAIN-SPOKEN THEATRICAL MANAGET The Mark Lane Express makes the following statement:—"Sir," said the Secretary of the Hospital at Newcastle-upon-Tyne to the manager of the theatre—"Sir, I have to thank you for your very handsome donation, which, perhaps, you would like to appear in the papers?" Like to appear!" answered the old Thespian, losing his temper in a moment, "like to, indeed! Why, what the deuce else de you think I gave you the money for?" We are afraid the theatrical manager is not singular in these days, when the love of notoriety is so common.

Twenty-six thousand com officers are required to command the Federal army now in the field.

WESTERN VIRGINIA

WESTERN VIRGINIA.

The campaign in Western Virginia, after being supposed ended, has reopened by a wadden advance of the rebels against Gen. Resecrans at Gauley Bridge. The rebels have been intimating that this position of their army was to be reinforced, and doubtless they find themselves now sufficiently strong to some the offensive. The reports from that region several days ago represented that Floyd on Friday week had opened his betteries upon our troops in the vicinity of Genley Bridge, and that they had been finally allenced by Rosecrans as soon as he could bring his batteries to bear. Gen. Benham's detachment soon joined Rosecrans, and the two drove off the febels. Benham then oresed the river to take the rebe s in the rear. At ed the river to take the rebe s in the rear. At the point where these occurrences happened the Gauley and New rivers come together, forming the Great Kanawha. The country is very mountainous, the hills on all allooming up fully 500 feet, and the water course almost entirely covering the valleys, as that there is not room in many places for even a wagon road. The Union forces are encamped where the bridge formerly stood, about 200 yards above the confluence of the rivers. Up till Tuesday, no definite result appears to have been obtained. The robels had three batteries of two guns each commanding the wagon road which supplies Rosecrans. The latter had received a battery of ten Parrott ten pounders, and at present ed the river to take the rebe s in the rear. At manding the Rosecrans. The latter had received a present of ten Parrott ten pounders, and at present seems to be acting entirely on the defensive, though Gen. Benham is reported to have crossed the river in pursuance of the original intention of taking the rebels in the rear.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The market for Plour has ruled duil, and only about 8000 bbls found buyers, mostly for shipment, at \$5 for fine; \$5,30 (\$5,63); for superfine, the latter for good straight brands, which are scarce; \$5,75(\$6,87); for extras, and \$6 for family. The bulk of the sales are of extra and extra family, the latter of which is pienty and duil, the stock on sale being chiefly of that description. The sales to the trade have also been moderate within the above range of quotations for superfine and extras extra extra

are of extra and extra family, the latter of which is plenty and duil, the stock on sale being chiefy of that description. The sales to the trade have also been moderate within the above range of quotations for superfine and extras and from \$6,25 to 7,50 \$2\$ bbl for fancy brands, as in quality. Rye Flour is scarce, with a small sale of \$35 bbls at \$3,873,664,123 \$2\$ bbl, the latter for better brands. Corn Meal is quiet, with a small sale of Penna Meal only to note at \$4,80 \$2\$ bbl. Duck. wheat Meal is selling at \$1,7562 \$2\$ 100 Re. GRAIN—The market has been fairly supplied with Wheat, and prices, owing to the less favorable foreign news, fell off 2682 \$2\$ bbas, with sales of 75,000 bus to note at from \$1,95\$ to 1,35 for common to good and choice Western and Penna reds, mostly at \$1,35\$ \$1,35\$ for Southern do, and from \$1,38\$ to 1,45 for white, as in quality, the latter for prime Kentucky. Rye is steady, with further sales of 8000 bus at 716/72c for Penna, and 66667c for Southern. Corn has been in fair request, and about 30,000 bus yellow were disposed of \$40,000 then at 350 belowed as \$40,000 the at 350 belowed of \$40,000 the at 350 belowed to \$40,000 the at

mand, and sells at 19c \$\gredeta\$ b, on time, which is an advance.

FEATHERS are dull, good Western moving off in lots as wanted, at 38@40c \$\gredeta\$ b.

FRUIT continues scarce and high, but the demand for both Apples and Reaches is limited, and prices about the same. Green Apples sell as wanted at from \$2 to \$35, and Cranberries at \$6.60 \$\gredeta\$ bh, as to quality.

HAY is inactive and good Timothy is selling at 55.60 \$5 the 100 Bs as to lots.

HEMP is firm, and but little stock here out of the hands of the manufacturers.

HOPS continue dull, with limited sales of Eastern and Western at 18@33c \$\gredeta\$ for the later. The market for Pig Metal is rather

HOP's continue duil, with limited same leastern and Western at 18(2352 pt h. IRON—The market for Pig Metal is rather more active, and further sales of about 1500 tons Anthracite are reported, mostly No 1 and 2, statement of the latter, cask, about 1000 tons also at \$1 more, on time. Nothing new in Scotch Pig, and the sales limited Blooms and Bolier Plates are duil.

LEAD continues scarce and on the advance, 2500 pigs Galena sold in a neighboring market state of \$\(\) \

Pine, \$15 for Yellow sap Boards, and \$1,15@1,25 for Laths.

MOLASSES is quiet, but firm, with a small business doing in the way of sales.

PLASTER is arriving and selling slowly at \$2,25 \$\mathbb{P}\$ ton for soft.

RICE continues dull. There is little or no stock in first hands, and the sales are limited at 7\mathbb{V}_1 \mathbb{P}_2 \mathbb

TALLOW is scarce and wanted at an advance ity rendered is quoted at 91/4@9%c, and com-ry at 81/4@8%c & B, without much doing in the lay of sales.

way of sales.
TOBACCO—There is very little movement in Leaf or Manufactured, the want of stock and the high views of holders limiting operations.
WOOL—The market for most kinds continues active at fully former rates, and large sales of both foreign and domestic are reported at from 20 to 45c for the former, and from 45 to 55@5fc for the latter, mostly net cash, including some good tal. Weel at the highest figures.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS. The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week amounted to about 2519 head. The prices realised were from 5 to 6½ cts. \$2. 100 Cows brought from 830 to 35 \$2 head. 4500 Sheep were sold a from 6 to 7½ \$2 heat. 1500 Hogs sold at from 6 to 7½ \$2 heat. 1500 Hogs sold at from 85,00 to 5% \$2 cwt.

sum the Was with To not pedit of the bed onew Butle They when profe have are n than

ma is n pre sold tho:

any

five Post mod sma \$2,2

Virgithe o quain ginia comp of the they under strong muste

Dr. was to comin teras, to see to do United just white unifor said 1

NEWS ITEMS.

PULASKI.—Rev. James F. Clarke, in his felicitous remarks at the funeral of Lieutenant Putnam, related the following incident of the gallant Pallaski.—The Polish soldier was gently rebused by Washington for rash exposure of his life. He replied, 'General, my lather died, killed in battle, dighting for his country, when he was 23; my grandfather died is battle, fighting for his country, when he was 23; eneral, I am 25, and I am ashomed to be airee?"

O'HIO.—The grain crop of Ohio is enormous. The State Journal publishes a table of statistics, from which we learn that the wheat crop, in eleven counties of Ohio, in 1860, amounted to 23,640,356 bushels, being an increase of more than 10,000,000 of bushels over the product of 1850. The total corn crop in the same counties is stated at 91,588,764 bushels in 1800, being an increase over the crop of the previous year of more than 23,000,000 of bushels.

WOOLEN MITTENS.—An officer from West Point, who commands one of the finest regiments in the service, suggests that woolen mittens for the soldiers will be greatly needed when the cold weather begins. Will not all who can employ themselves in this way help to furnish 500,000 pairs? They should be knit with one finger, to allow a free use of the first finger and thumb. It is said there were more scidiers disabled in the Crimean war from frost-bitten fingers than from any other cause.

Kentucky.—From Kentucky we learn that

war total course.

KENTUCKY.—From Kentucky we learn that General Zollickoffer has fallen back to Cumbeland gap, and sent to Knoxville for rein-

THE offer of General Stone to General Evans (rebel) for an exchange of prisoners was probably not done without the authority of the Government, but the result of the offer cannot be known until the decision of the rebel War Department upon the subject is received.

received.
GENERAL McCLELLAR has issued an order for the building of log huts. The encampments in the vicinity of Alexandria commenced putting them up this morning. Some of them are very tastefully designed.
The Government has agreed to arm, pay, clothe, transport, and subsist the Missouri volunteers for service in the state during the war.

volunteers for service in the state during the war.

The exemption of military men on duty from civil process, has been declared in a decision of Justice dutherland, in the Supreme Court of New York. The counsel for several officers, charged with the assaulting a young man, formerly belonging to their regiment, moved their discharge on the ground that the Act of 1858, provides that persons belonging to military forces shall not, while on duty, be arrested on a civil process. The motion was granted and the prisoners discharged.

on duty, be arrested on a civil process. The motion was granted and the prisoners discharged.

What Prince Napoleon Saya.—The New York Evening Post states that it has seen a private letter from a gentleman who knows of what he writes, which says that "Prince Napoleon, since his return from America, makes no disguise in expressing, both in public and in private, his decided concition that the north is not only abundantly able to whip the slaveholders, but that it will do it, and it ought to do it, and the sooner the better. From the general course of the press for the last fortnight it is easy to see that all France is reaching the same conclusion."

The Richmond papers say that General Evans fought at Leesburg contrary to orders, and is to be courtmartialled, and that the Pederal loss at that fight was 2,000 (!) killed and wounded.

BEAURECARD'S official report of the batter of Managana any at three hundred and

BEAUREGARD's official report of the be

and wounded.

Beaumedann's official report of the battle of Manassas says three hundred and ninety-nine rebels were killed, and twelve hundred wounded; that the Federal loss was four thousand five hundred, killed, wounded, and prisoners. He says his entire force was twenty-eight thousand (? 128,000,) of which one-fourth only were engaged.

RUSSELL ON FREMONT'S NOT BEING ACCESSIBLE.—In a recent letter to the London Times, Mr. Russell says:—"As to inaccessibility, Lord help the man who refuses to see everybody who thinks he would like to see him out in this part of the world! Is not a general a public servant, the property of citizen A, who wants to see if the General's hair is gray, or only grizzled? Is he not the property of citizen B, who wants to get a contract for gunboats made of india-rubber, or of D, who has a letter to him, and wants a situation on the General's staff either as aidede-camp or coachman? Pro hac vice, each citizen represents the whole republic and is de-camp or coachman? Pro hac vice, each citizen represents the whole republic, and is very angry if he cannot monopolize all the time of his servant. Perhaps Gen. Fremont finds he cannot do his work and attend to all comers on these terms."

4 The NAVAL EXPEDITION.—The Washington Republican assis—We have good rea-

"The Naval Expedition.—The Washington Republican says:—We have good reasons for believing that the accounts in the New York papers greatly exaggerated the magnitude of the expedition which left Hampton Hoads last week. The number of ships is not more than half of what has been represented, and we doubt if the number of soldiers taken on board exceeded fifteen thousand. If we are correct in this, no attack can be intended upon New Orleans or any other place capable of a strong resistance, but only such a lodgement upon some part of the southern coast as may be made the base of future operations.

ase of future operations.

A LARGE CONTRACT.—Col. Henry Wilson, of Massachusetts, has a contract for making one million pairs of army shoes. Twenty five cents a pair, we are told, says the Boston Post, by those who are familiar with the modus operandi of giving out contracts, is a small sum to make on a pair that sells for \$2,25. This leaves the Colonel the snug it'e sum of \$225,000. This contract belongs to the department of the Secretary of War at Washington. Fremont has nothing to do with it.

with it.

Two More Expeditions.—A correspondent of a Boston paper asserts—we know not on what evidence—that the "U. S. government are fitting out two more great expeditions against the shores and strongholds of the rebels. Both the ships and men are to be detached as soon as possible. One of these new expeditions is to be commanded by Gen. Butler, and the other by Gen. Burnside. They are destined to crush out treason wherever they strike. Their destination is a profound secret, though the preparations have been going on for some time past, and are now being more actively pressed forward than ever."

A LETTER from a member of the second Virginia regiment (which is really the first, the old first having been three month's men) says:—"From a sojourn here of over three months I have had a good chance to get acquainted. Three-fourths of the Second Virginia regiment (to which I am attached) is composed of Pennsylvanians. A great many of them belong to Pittaburg, and finding that they could not be accepted (at that time) under Gov. Curtin, their patriotism was so strong that they went to Wheeling and were musted in as a Virginia regiment."

Dr. Hirchcock, a divine of New York, was told by Com. Stringham that he found Two More Expeditions .- A correspon

musted in as a Virginia regiment."

Dr. Hitchcock, a divine of New York, was told by Com. Stringham, that he found coming to his fleet, in a boat, when near Hatteras, sixteen stalwart slaves. He concluded to see if they could fight, and were willing to do so, and said, "Boys, do you wish to be United States sailors?" "Yes, massa, that's just what we want." He then gave them uniforms, put them in charge of a gun, and said he never knew men to handle a gun so readily, or fight with such vigor.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

May be obtained weekly at the Periodical Deports of at. BEXTER & CO., 113 Nascas St., N. Y.

ROSS & TOURSEY, No. 123 Nascas St. N. Y.

RENNEY TAYLOR, Sen Iron Building, Builtinore.
A. WILLIAMS & CO., 160 Washington St., Section.

HENRY MINER, Nos. H & TS Fifth Street, Pittsburz.

JOHN P. HUNT, Masonic Hall, Pittsburz.

GEORGE N. LEWIS, 20 West St. St., Louisville, Ey.

JOHN R. WALSHI, Chicago, Illinois.

GRAY & CRAWFORD, St. Louis, Mo.

MENALLY & CO., Chicago, Hilmois.

GEN HUNTER.—Gen. Hunter, the reported successor of Gen. Fremont, is about sixty years of age. He graduated at West Point, in 1823, the twenty-fifth in rank in a class numbering forty, and was appointed second lieutenant of infantry. Having risen to a first lieutenancy, he was, in 1836, made captain of cavalry, but shortly after resigned. In 1843 he rejoined the army as paymaster, in which position, with the rank of major, the present administration found him. He accompanied Mr. Lincoln from Springfield, on his sour to Washington, as far as Buffalo, where, owing to the pressure of the crowd, he suffered a dislocation of the collar bone. Shortly after he was made colonel of the Third Cavalry, and then brigadier-general. He commanded a leading division at the battle of Bull Run, but was wounded so early in the day that he reached Washington, travelling in an ambulance, almost as soon as Mr. Russell. He saw no service in the Mexican war, nor in any of our Indian wars.

FROM HATTERAS.-From Hatterss inlet From HATTERAS.—From Hatterss inlet we learn that the storm there had been very severe. The recent high tides had completely overflown the space outside of the forts, and as a new channel is forming between the forts, it is apprehended that they may become untenable. Five rebel steamers came near the inlet recently, but retired after firing a couple of shots. Two coal schooners carrying fuel to the fleet made Hatterss inlet during the gale, and holsted signals of distress, but could not be reached by the vessels inside.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN INVESTING HIS MO-

PRESIDENT LINCOLN INVESTING HIS MONEY.—On Thursday, President Lincoln invested \$3,000 in the seven and three-tenths Treasury Notes. He paid the money in gold, which would seem to indicate that he has faith in the United States Government. GEN. Scott's PAY.—Gen. Scott's monthly pay, subsistence and allowance, will continue to amount to \$770, or an annual income of \$9,240. He is allowed \$270 per month, \$360 for rations, \$90 for servants, and \$50 for horses.

THE admirers of Elizabeth Barrett Brown ing will be glad to hear that shriets browning will be glad to hear that she has left behind her a number of unpublished poems.

They are being prepared for the press; and a volume of them will be, probably, published before Christmas.

During the autumn gales the volum of nature is full of fly-leaves.

MARRIAGES.

Marriage notices must always be accordanted by a responsible name.

On the morning of the 2d instant, by Friends ceromony, at the house of William D. Parrish WILLIAM PRARSALL, to HANNAM M. daughter o Wm. D. and Elizabeth W. Parrish, both of thi

Wm. D. and Elizabeth W. Parrish, both of this city.

On Monday, the 4th instant, by the Rev. John A. McKesan, Mr. Armat Stoddart, to Miss Mark C. youngest daughter of Geo. Helmick, Esq. both of this city.

On Monday evening, March 11th, 1861, by the Rev. Mr. Greenbank, Mr. Edwin F. Gerrenbank, to Miss Anna M. Woodside, both of this city.

On Monday, Oct. 7th, by the Rev. W. Walton, Mr. Orlando P. Connen, to Miss Josephine Hodring, both of this city.

On the 3ist ultimo, by the Rev. S. Sentman, of Barren Hill, Mr. William Stephens, to Miss Louisa Dark, eldest daughter of John C. Darr, Esq. both of this city.

On the 36th ultimo, by the Rev. A. Johds, Mr. Ronert Nichols, to Miss Barah Hucthinson, both of this city.

On the 39th ultimo, by the Rev. C. D. Cooper, Licut. William F. Trewin, to Miss Martha Bunting, both of this city.

DEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be accom-anied by a responsible name.

At Lewistown, Pa. on the 2d instant, at the residence of his father, Judge Chas. Ritz, A. H. Ritz, M. D. late of this city, in his 29th year. An afflicted father, mother and sisters mourn his

An amicted lather, mother and sisters mourn his loss.

At his residence at Wakefield, near Germantown, on the 4th instant, Thomas Rodman Fisher, in his 58th year.

On the 3d instant, Bass Offis, in his 78th year.

On the evening of the 3d instant, at Heston-ville, Henny Wyneody, in his 58th year.

On the morning of the 4th instant, William Long, in his 53th year.

On Bunday morning, the 3d instant, after a protracted illness, Resecca Owens, in her 85th year.

year.
On the 4th instant, Mrs. Mary R. widow of the late Robt. Haig, aged 66 years.
On the morning of the 5th instant, Mrs. Elizabeth Hardring, in her 56th year.
On the evening of the 1st instant, Esther Hill, in her 76th year.
On the 2d instant, John C. Carpenter, aged 48 years.

On the same state of the 3d instant, Annie H. Walton, in her 2 st year.

Nov. 1st, at La Grange, the residence of his son-in-law, George Connell, Horatia B. Pennock, aged 70 years.

BANK NOTE LIST.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS No 39 South Third Street.

	Philade	phia, November 9,	1861.
Alabama	50 dis.	Missouri	20 die
anada	14 dis.	Nebraska	
Connecticut	i dia.	New Brunswick	IN GIA
delaware	die.		i dia
hat, of Columbia	2 din.	New Jerney par	
lorida	- dis.		1-10 dis
POTEIN	no dia.	New York State	e dia
llinois	5 to 75 dis.	North Carolina	25 d in
adiana	16 d1#.	NovaScotia	IR die
OWS	2 die.		14 614
ansas	100	Pennsylvania par	to Il dia
entucky	2 6ia.	Rhode Island	2 dia
OUISIABA	30 dia. ;	South Caro ins	50 dia
faine	i dia.	Tennessee	50 dia
fary and	to 24 dis.		
assachusett:		Vertage	5 518
Lichigan	le dia.	Virginia	20 dia
inneauta	ates	Wisconsta 51	to 60 dia
fanissipp!	- 1		

THE BEST BOOKS FOR AGENTS!! SUITED FOR THE TIMES!!

Address for terms, particulars, &c., DUANE RULISON, Publisher, No. 33 South Third Street, oct19-Steow Philadelphia, Pa.

BOOK AGENTS

WANTED, to sell RAPID SELLING, Valuable Family Works, AT LOW PRICES, WITH INTERESTING CONTENTS, and Superbly Colored Plates. For circulars, with full particulars, apply, if you live East, to HENRY HOWE, 102 Nassau street, New York; if you live West, the same, 111 Main Street, Cincinnati.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Thirty cents a line for each insertion Bar Payment is required in advance

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE

FOR 1862!

EDITED BY T. S. ARTHUR AND POR 22 YEARS THE STANDARD MAGAZINE.

The mindeenth volume of the HOME MAGAZINE will open with the number for January, 1983. In all respects, the work will continue to maintain the high ground assumed from the beginning. Our purpose has been to give a Magazine that would unite the attractions of choice and elegand illerators with high more sima, and teach useful lessons to men, women and children is all degrees of life: a Magazdane that a husband might bring home to his wife, a brother to his sisters, a father to his children, and feel absolutely certain that in doing so, he piaced in their hands only what could do them good.

All the Departments, hereforer made prominent in the work, will be sustained by the best talent at command. The Literary Department, the Health and Mothers' Departments, the Children's Departments, the Children's Department, do., de., will all present, month after month, their pages of attractive and useful reading. Elegant engravings will appear in every number, including the Fashions, and a variety of Needlework Patterns.

RARE AND ELEGANT PREMIUMS

Are sent to all who make up Clubs.

Our Premiums for 1869 are, beyond all ques-tion, the most beautiful and desirable yet offered by any Magnaine. They are large sized Photo-graphs, (15 by 10 inches,) executed in the highest style of the art, of magnificent English and French Engravings, four in number as follows:

HERRING'S "GLIMPSE OF AN ENGLISH HOMESTEAD."

THE SOLDIER IN LOVE.

DOUBTS.

HEAVENLY CONSOLATION.

The prices of the engravings from which these splendid Photographs have been made, are, for the first and third, \$10 each; for the second and fourth, \$5 each.

YEARLY TERMS IN ADVANCE.

\$3 a year; 3 copies, \$3; 3 copies, \$4; 4 copies, \$5; 8 copies, and one to getter-up of club, \$10; 12 copies, and one to getter-up of club, \$15; 17 copies, and one to getter-up of club, \$90.

PREMIUMS.—One premium plate to every \$9 subscriber. One premium plate to getter-up of \$1, \$4, \$5 or \$10 club. Two premium plates to getter-up of \$15 or \$30 club.

ester-up of \$10 or \$30 cmo.

In ordering premiums, three rod stamps
nust be sent, in every case, to pay the cost of
nalling each premium.

If it is not required that all the subscribers
of a club be at the same Post Office.

Specimen numbers sent to all who wish to abscribe, or make up clubs.

CLUBBING.

Home Magazine and Godey's Lady's Book, or Harper's Magazine, one year, \$3,50. Home Magazine and Saturday Evening Post, \$3 T. S. ARTHUR & CO., 323 Walnut St., Philadelphia

"GET THE BEST." WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY

NEW PICTORIAL EDITION. Pictorial Illustrations of Military



Webster's Dictionary excels in these, and ha

Webster's Dictionary excels in these, and has, among others, pictorial representations of the following: larbacan, Bastion, Battlement, Bar-shot, Block-house, Bombs, Cannon, Carronado, Chain-shot, Chevaux-de-frise, Caltrop, Limbers, Madrier, Martello Tower, Mortar, Portcullis, Ravelin, Redan, Star Forts, &c. No other English Dictionary published in this ountry has a fourth part of these.

Definitions of Military Terms.

As, the foregoing, and Abatis, Ambulance Ambuscade, Armistice, Banquette, Bivouac, Brvet, Caisson, Caiber, Canister-shot, Cantonment Caponiere, Casemate, Cartel, Chain-shot, Che made, Commissary, Commissariat, Counterscar made, Commissary, Commissariat, Counterscar Chef de battaillon, Cul de Sac, Dahlgren gu

Sold by all booksellers.



B. FRANK PALMER

Surgeon-Artist to the Medical Colleges and Hospitals; Action of New Rules for Ampenations; Inventor of the "Palmee Arm," Leg. &c., has removed to THE STONE EDIFICE

No. 1609 Chestnut St., Philad's. -- 1609. THREE SQUARKS WEST OF THE OLD STAND

THERE SQUARES WEST OF THE OLD STAND. The Establishment, erected at great expense for the business, combines every possible comfort and facility for Surgico-Artistic operations. The Proprietor will devote his personal attention to the Profession at this House, and construct the "PALMER LIMBS," (under the New Patents,) in succampled perfection. Thousands of these Limbs are worn, (though few are suspected) and a galaxy of gold and silver medials [30 "First Prixes" won, over all competition in the principal cities of the world, attests the public value of these Inventions. All genuine "Palmer Limbs" have the name of the inventor affixed. Fumphilits which contain the New Italies for Ampubations, and full information for persons in cast of limbs, sent free to applicants, by mail or otherwise.

otherwise.
The attention of Surgeons, thysicians, and all persons interested is most respectfully solicited. All former partnerships have expired by itinitation. Address
B. FRANK PALMER, Surgeon-Artist, oc18-1y

1609 Chesnui St., Philada.

DO YOU WANT WHISKERS OR MOUSTACHES?—If you do and your beard won't grow, use my ONGUENT, which will force them to grow in \$2 days, and won't stain or injure the skin. Sent by mail, postage free, any where. Price \$1. R. G. GRAHAM, 109 Nassau St., New York City.

A VALUABLE RECEIPT for making a superior BLACK INK at 8 cts, per gallon, will be sent to any person for \$1. Ingredients found at any drug store. Address LORENZO PEARSON, nov9-2t. South Bend, Indiana.

THE LADY'S FRIEND.

COBEY'S LADY'S BOOK

FOR 1862

THE WORLD'S PAVORITE.

Pronounced by the Press of the United State THE BEST

LADY'S MAGAZINE in the World, and the Cheapest.

THE LITERATURE of that kind that one be rend aloud in the fa-ily circle, and the ciergy in immense numbers e subscribers for the Book.

THE BEST LADY WRITERS erica contribute to its pages, and we have that write for no other Magazine.

THE MUSIC is all original, and would cost 25 ets. (the price of the Book) in the music stores; but most of it is copyrighted, and caused be obtained except in "Godey."

OUR STEEL ENGRAVINGS All efforts to rival us in this have ceased, and we now stand alone in this department, giving, see we do, many more and infinitely better eagu-vings than are published in any other work.

GODEY'S Immense Double Sheet Pashion Plates, CONTAINING

From fee to seven full length Colored Pashions on each plate. Other magazines give only two. FAR AHEAD OF ANY FASHIONS IN EUROPE OR AMERICA.

Godey's is the only work in the world that gives these immense plates, and they are such as to have excited the wonder of publishers and the public. The publication of these plates cost

8800 MORE

then Fashion-plates of the old style, and no-thing but our wonderfully large circulation en-ables us to give them. Other magazines cannot afford it. We never spare money when the pub-lic can be benefitted. lie can be benefitted.

These fashions may be relied on. Dresses may be made after them, and the wearer will not subject herself to ridicule, as would be the case if she visited the large cities dressed after the style of the plates given in some of our so-called fashion magazines.

OUR WOOD ENGRAVINGS. of which we give twice or three times as man as any other Magazine, are often mistaken fo steel. They are so far superior to any others.

'IMITATIONS. Boware of them. Remember that the Lady's Book is the original publication and the cheapest. If you take Godey, you want no other Maga-

sine.

Everything that is useful or ornamental in house can be found in Godey. DRAWING LESSONS. No other Magazine gives them, and we have given enough to fill several large volumes.

OUR RECEIPTS arc such as can be found nowhere else. Cooking in all its variety—Confectionery—the Nursery—the Tollet—the Laundry—the Kitchen. Receipts apon all subjects are to be found in the pages of the Lady's Book. We originally started this department, and have peculiar facilities for making it most perfect. This department alone is worth the price of the Book.

LADIES' WORK TABLE.

This department comprises Engravings and descriptions of every article that a lady wears. LADIES WORK TABLE.

MODEL COTTAGES.

No other Magazine has this departmen TERMS, CASH IN ADVANCE.

One copy one year,

One copy one year,
Two copies one year,
Three copies one year,
Four copies one year,
Four copies one year,
Five copies one year, and an extra copy to
the person sending the club,
Eight copies one year, and an extra copy
to the person sending the club,
Eleven copies one year, and an extra copy
to the person sending the club,
And the only Magazine that can be introduce
into the above clubs in place of the Lady's Boo
is Arthur's Home Magazine.

One copy, one year, \$3. Two copies, one year, \$5. Three copies, one year, \$6. Five copies, one year, and an extra copy to the person sending the club, making six copies \$11,25.

Special Clubbing with Other Magazines. Godey's Lady's Book and Arthur's Home Magazine both one year for \$3.50.
Godey's Lady's Book and Harper's Magazine hoth one year for \$4.50.
Godey, Harper and Arthur will all three be sent one year, on receipt of \$6.00.

Treasury Notes and Notes of all solvent anks taken at par.

Be careful and pay the postage on your letter. Address L. A. GODEY, 323 Chestuut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Plane Forte taner having transfer. Any

Plane Forte timer having some business ca-pscily and \$600 capital, can hear of something to his advantage by addressing A. N. P.

Roy Sop V.

Ro

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The Adverteer, having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption— is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers

is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cere. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sum Corm for Const merics, Astrina, Bionschiffs, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please Parties wishing the prescription will please ddress REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburg,

THE CONFESSIONS AND EXPERIENCE of an INVALID—Published for the
benefit and as a warning to young mea who suffer
from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, etc.,
supplying the means of Self-Cure. By one who
cured himself after being put to great expense
through medical imposition and gausckery. Single
copies may be had of the authof, NATHANIEL
MAYFAIR, Esq., Bedford, Kings County, N. Y.,
by enclosing a post-paid addressed exvelope.
nov19-13t

INSTANT RELIEF! STOP YOUR COUGH!

PURIFY YOUR BREATH!

STRENGTHEN YOUR VOICE

SPALDING'S THROAT CONFECTIONS.

GOOD FOR CLERGYMEN. GOOD FOR LECTURERS. GOOD FOR PUBLIC SPEAKERS.

> GOOD FOR SINGERS. GOOD FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

ORSTLEMEN CARRY

SPALDING'S THROAT CONFECTIONS.

LADORS AND DREJORTED WITH SPALDING'S THROAT CONFECTIONS.

SPALDING'S THROAT CONFECTIONS.

They relieve a Cough instantly. They clear the Throat. They give strength and volume to the Voice. They impart a delicious arouns to the Breath. They are delightful to the Tasts.

They are made of simple herbs and cannot

I advise every one who has a Cough or a Husky Voice or a Bad Breath, or any difficulty of the Throat, to get a package of my Throat Confec-tions, they will relieve you instantly, and you will agree with me that "they go right to the spot." You will find them very useful and plea-sont while travelline or attending unbile process. spot. You will not them very userul and pre-sent while traveiling or attending public meet-ings for stilling your Cough or allaying your thirst. If you try one package I am safe in ap-ing that you will ever afterwards consider them indispensable. You will find them at the Drug-gists and Dealers in Medicines.

PRICE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS My signature is on each package. All other

A Package will be sent by mail, prepaid, on sceipt of Thirty Cents. Address, HENRY C. SPALDING.

NO. 48 CEDAR STREET, NEW YORK.

CEPHALIC PILLS

CURE SICK HEADACHE;

CURK NERVOUS HEADACHE

CURE

ALL KINDS

HEADACHE.

By the use of these Pills the periodic attacks of Nersons or Sick Heedsche may be prevented; and if taken at the commencement of an attack im-mediate relief from pain and sickness will be ob

They seldom fall in removing the Names and Hoadache to which females are so subject. They act gently upon the bowels, -removis

Chatterness.

For Literary Men, Students, Delicate Females and all persons of sedentary Asbits, they are valuable as a Lazative, improving the appetits, giving tone and vigor to the digestive organs, and resto ring the natural elasticity and strength of the

rhole system.

The CEPHALIC PILLS are the result of long investigation and carefully conducted exper-ments, having been in use many years, during which time they have prevented and relieved ovast amount of pain and suffering from Head ache, whether originating in the nervous system or from a deranged state of the stomack.

They are entirely vegetable in their composition, and may be taken at all times with perfect safety, without making any change of diet, and the absence of any dissupressile tests renders it say to administer them to children.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS The genuine have five signatures of Henry C Sold by Druggists and all other dealers in Medi-

A Box will be sent by mail pre-paid on receipt of the PRICE, 95 CENTS.

Ail orders abould be addressed to HENRY O SPALDING, 48 Cedar Street, New York.

A single bottle of SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE will save ten times its cost annually.

Then we JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT. De not allow your cold to take its own course. Two thirds of the victime of Consumption own their effections to the fatel, missake of its mitting for a cough to got well of itself." De not all mice for a cough to got well of itself." De not all mice the error, but avail yourself at once of a remedy which twenty-fev your experience has demonstrated is certain to procure a specify care.

HAVE YOU ASTRING OF PATH

Then use JATNE'S EXPECTORANT, was will overcome the operated a contention of the wind tubus, and cause them to deet the muse or matter which clogs them up, and by in ca-and free expectoration, remove all the pro-breathing.

HAVE YOU BRONCHITIS! Then are JAYNEY SAFETY OF THE SECOND SECOND

Then me JATNE'S EXPECTORAST. It cleanes the lange from all irritating modern, while at the same time, it beaks and invigantes them. Of all the remedies which have been of fered the public for this drund disease, none have stood the test of time, or meintained so unfrom all a popularity, as this Expectornat. Thousands who have been given up by their physicians as incurable, have been restored to perfect beside by its use, and their testimony must carry generation to all who read it.

HAVE YOU PLEURISY?

Then use JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, By taking two or three large doses in the series stages of the disease, in quick succession, an overing up warmly in bed, this preparation act as a andorific or sweeting medicine, and subdess the inflammation at the outset.

HAVE YOU WHOOPING COUCH! Then use JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT. There is no remody which so effectually overcomes this disease as the Expectorant. What parent can writness the sufferings of her children from this distressing complaint, without doing all is her power for their relief? What medicine as pleasant to the taste, or so certain to produce immediate benealt? Give it a trial, then, and let it brove its efficacy.

HAVE YOU CROUP?

Then use JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT. Children are subject to no disease more subject to no disease more subject in its attacks, or, in the absence of prompt relief, none more fatal in its results, than Croup. Perents, therefore, should keep at hand a remedy sure and thorough. Such a remedy may be found in the Expectorant, and overy careful mether will keep a supply by her. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT

In a standard medicine. For twenty-five years it has been before the public, and during this period its curative powers have been testified to by all classes of people in all quarters of the world. Physicians, clergymen, lawyers, merchants and mechanics, have experienced its remedial effects, and have furnished us with their testimony, and it may be found at length in our Almanac. To their convincing certificates we would refer the doubting. This EXPECTORANT and all of Dr. Roa's Family Medicors, are prepared only by DR. D. JAYNE & BON, 242 Chestaut street, Philadelphia, and may be had of Agents throughout the country. sep?-4f

GAS FIXTURES. WARNER, MISKEY & MERRILL,

MANUPACTURERS OF GASALIERS, BRACKETS, PENBANTS, FITTINGS,

AND ALL KINDS OF GAS AND LAMP WORK, GIRANDOLES, &c.,

No. 718 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA. AND

No. 579 BROADWAY, NEW LORK. Buildings fitted with Gas Pipes, and all of altering and repairing of Gas Work

GROVER & BAKER'S FIRST PRESIUM SEWING MACHINES,

FELLERS, TUCKERS, CORDERS, BINDERS, &c. THE GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, Make the Lock or Shuttle Stitch Machines came patterns, and at the same prices as selebrated

DOUBLE LOCK STITCH MACHINES. This is the only Company that makes both kinds, and therefore the only one that can supply all the wants of the public.

A New Style of Shuttle Machine. Runs fast and quiet. For Vest Make.s, Tailors, Shoe Binders, &c. At the low price of \$40. nov3-5t Office, 730 Chestuut St., Philada.

BILIOUS AFFECTIONS, LIVER COMPLAINTS. SICK HEADACHE, DYSPEPSIA, &c.

JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS. A MILD, PROMPT & EFFECTIVE REMEDY. A MILD, PROMPT & REPRETIVE REMEDT.

There becareely any disease in which purgalive
medicines are not required, and nuch sickness
and suffering might be prevented were they more
generally used. No person can feel well while a
contive habit of tody prevails, besides, it soon
generates serious and often fatal diseases, which
might be avoided by timely and judicious use of
proper Cathartic medicines.

Convinced of the correctness of these views,

JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!

SAVE THE PIECES:

ECONOM!

SAVE THE PIECES:

ECO

off as 13@15 p acon the nd fancy or Shoul-early ex-or Shoul-or future reduced, ally 1c w hands at good midron offer-to 1 were e former h limited d Yellow

ppenson agether, country il sides water lleys, as nose for ces are r stood, o of the

present fensive

ETS.

and firm, nd home ly of ver-business. arry bare wily, and te wants. d, part to to 16%c y, mostly y at 24@ eady de-ich is an moving the de-ited, and a sell as rice at \$6

re out of cales of is rather and 2, at ter, cash; me. No-limited. sales are r White ,15@1,25

is selling

tie or no imited at e. descree, mostly at I at \$1,75 why, and atta Lin-2000 bags n Brandy firmer in t 31@33c.

a small

lowly at

a better limited to 8%c PR advance. nd coun-ing in the rement in took and rations. continues to sales of d at from to 55@58c ting some

KETS.

Wit and Gumor.

THE PROPERTY WITNESS

red upon an open associat which he denied wing, and it rested upon the plaintiff, Glass, prove the indehication

A queer nort of genius named Brimles

"A queer nort of gentus named Bristion, who made a precurious living by hunting and loing odd jobs as occasion required, was sub-enced by Gines as his witness.

"The proceedings of the Court were con-lected, as might be supposed, in rather a fa-silier way; the judge, though a man of great atural firmness, was very little disposed to a very exacting in his demands upon the effects of more forms, and so long as a legal principle was invaded and his dinpal principle was invaded and his dinner hour not interfered with by busin

"After a day of more than usual excite hen there had really been something before the Court which called forth legal scu men in the pleadings, having put the judge up to his metal; in other words, after a hard day's work had been performed, and judge lawyers, attending jurymen, and witnesses had really become fatigued and hungry, as the judge was on the point of ordering an mt of the Court, the landlord of the tavern having openly announced in Court that a dinner of fat venison was on the table, at the particular moment Mr. tharp, Glass's lawyer, rose and said;

Mr. Glam, wishes to prove an account. The only witness in the case is present, if the Court please to hear the testimony, which ne a moment.

"The judge, impatient as he was for th citated for a moment, and consent The case was called, 'Glass es. Parker witness Brimlon was put on the stand the lawyers and spectators stood around hats in hand; the judge in the act of leaving the Court had actually put on his hat, and removed it to hear the testimony which would only 'take a moment.'

Brimlon, meantime, was duly sworn, and asked in a familiar way what he knew about the disputed account; but instead of prompt ly answering he stood still, looked severely and reprovingly at the spectators who were bustling about, and finally, by staring all present into silence, the judge absolutely settling back in his chair as if suddenly impressed with the idea that he, too, must be profoundly attentive. This having been accomplished Brimlon commenced as follows :-

"It was a beautiful evening-I shall never forget that evening. The sun was setting in the west, where there was a very curious cloud, funnel-shaped, with a large head to it, and then sort o'coming down to a lettle eend —it was, in fact, a rail beautiful evening—'

"When the witness had proceeded thus far, the counsel for the defence, much to the gratification of all present, pettishly ex-

" Mr. Brimlon, we do not wish to know anything about the "beautiful evening" or anything of the sort; please tell us what you know about this account -at the same time rudely shoving Parker's bill into the witness's face. At this gross breach of decorum on the part of the lawyer Brimlon showed no stment, but after remaining silent a minute or more, with increased impressivenes

" It was a beautiful evening-I shall never "It was a beautiful evening—I shall never forget that evening. The sun was setting in the west, where there was a very curious cloud, funnel-shaped, with a large head to it, and then sort o' coming down to a lettle eend—it was, in fact, a rail beautiful evening, and I thought I mought as well go a huntin', so says I, "Boss"—you know Boss; he is a short-tailed dog with crop ears, and as good a dog as any in the country—so having called up Boss, and found he was all right, I got down my gun (it's about thirty inches in the bar'h, and thought I'd ile the locks, though they work like hair tiggers; so I iled the locks and started for the stubble-field, owned by old Squire Todman—"

on the part of the by standers were openly expressed, and Glass's lawyer, no longerable to restrain himself at the prolixity of his own witness, jumped on his feet and begged the judge to order Brimlon to give a more direct answer to a simple question. The judge thereupon nodded his head to the imperturbable Brimlon, who, having stopped the moment he was interrupted until perfect silence was obtained, began

"It was a beautiful evening—I shall never orget that evening. The sun was setting in forget that evening. The sun was setting the west, where there was a very curi cloud, funnel-shaped, with a large head to it, and then sort o' coming down to a lettle cend—it was, in fact, a rail beautiful evening, and I thought I mought as well go a huntin', so says I, "Boss"—you know Boss; he is a short-tailed dog with crop ears, and as good does any in the country—as having called a dog as any in the country—so having called up Boss, and found he was all right, I got down my gun (it's about thirty inches in the bar'l), and thought I'd Se the locks, though hey work like hair-tiggers; so I iled the ocks and started for the stubile-field, owned by old Squire Todman—the one he was going to build the gin-house on, but didn't—well, ther walking bout a while, with Hoss jest a ahead, his cars forward, and his tall at's left of it) a waggin', what should I do tumble over by catching my foot in some grass, which acted like a shin hopple no use, and I was going to give up, when I seed a partridge, just be-tump, a pluming himself in the old te that takes across the road—where-

"At this moment the landlord rushed into the court-room and announced that the veni was getting cold (it was a December day) ed to know 'if the Court wouldn' djourn soon, if he hadn't better put the tion Brimlon again stopped, rolled his large

"It was a beautiful evening—I shall never tridge hunt, and the fact that he he seems that evening. The sun was setting in he was, where there was a very curious to seems when the seems account."—Herper's Management of the seems account."—Herper's Management Seems account."—Herper's Management Seems account.



THE FORCE OF HABIT.

Adolphus, George and Louisa are out walking with the nurse. Meeting the family doctor unexpectedly, the children go through the expressive pantomime of putting out their tongues, as a matter of course

and then sort o' coming down to a lettle cend—it was, in fact, a rail beautiful evening, and I thought I mought as well go a huntin', so says I, "Bose"—you know Boss; 'he is a short-tailed dog with crop cars, and as good a dog as any in the country—so having called up Boss, and found he was all right, I got down my gun (ti's about thirty inches in the bar'i), and thought I'd ile the locks, though they work like hair-tiggers; so I iled the locks, and started for the stubble-field, owned by old Squire Todman—the one he was going to build the gin-house on, but didn't—well, after walking 'bout a while, with Boss jest a little ahead, his ears forward, and his tail (what's left of it) a waggin', what should I do but tumble over hy catching my foot in some long grass, which acted like a shin hopple—but twas no use, and I was going to give up long grass, which acted like a shin hopple-but 'twas no use, and I was going to give up the hunt, when I seed ahead a partridge, just beyond a stump, a pluming himself in the old dry ravine that takes across the road-wherest, says I, Boss, says I, do you see that bird? and I'll be hanged if the dog didn't come to a pint. At this I lied down, and crept along, sometimes flat and sometimes on my kness, but along I crept, Boss all the while lying low; by-and-by I cum up to the partridge, and if it wasn't after all a piece of red bark I'm blowed! Whereupon I brush-ed the smashed grass and mud off my knees and elbers, and, says I, Boss.—' and elbers, and, says I, Boss-

"The pressure had now become fearful and there was a spontaneous movement among the crowd, some members of it going so far as to cough and scrape their feet, when the judge, evidently desirous to facilitate pro ceedings, very courteously leaned forward and begged that the witness would be allow ed to tell his story in his own way. Brimlon hereat quietly turned toward the bench, and clearing his voice said :

"'It was a beautiful evening-

"At the repetition of this statement the judge fell back exhausted, and putting on a severe expression, delivered himself thus: "Gentlemen, I beg that you will not in terrupt the witness; I ask this as a personal favor. The witness will please go on.' this hint Brimlon smiled benignly, as if he were conferring a great favor on the bench, the lawyers, and the spectators, and then with a voice sweeter and slower than ever, and amidst a stillness that was to the last degree painful, he proceeded :-"It was a beautiful evening-I shall never

forget that evening. The sun was setting in the west, where there was a very curious cloud, funnel-shaped, with a large head to it, and then sort o' coming down to a lettle cend—it was, in fact, a rail beautiful evening, cend—it was, in fact, a ran beautiful evening, and I thought I mought as well go a huntin', so says I, "Boss"—you know Boss; be is a short-tailed dog with crop ears, and as good a dog as any in the country—so having called up Boss, and found he was all right, I got down my gun (it's about thirty inches in the bar'l), and thought I'd if the locks, though the work like hairtingers; so I lied the they work like hair-tiggers; so I lied the locks and started for the stubble-field, owned by old Squire Todman—the one he was by old Squire Todman—the one he was going to build the gin-house on, but didn't—well, after walking 'bout a white, with Boss jest a little ahead, his ears forward, and his tail (what's left of it) a waggin', what should I do but tumble over by catching my foot in some long grass, which acted like a shin hopple—but 'twas no use, and I was going to give up the hunt, when I seed ahead a participer, into hove of a stinum, a pluming him. tridge, just beyond a stump, a pluming him self in the old dry ravine that takes across he road—whereat says I, Boss, says I, do see that bird? and I'll be hanged if the you see that bird? and I'll be hanged if the dog didn't come to a pint. At this I lied down, and crept along, sometimes flat and sometimes on my knees, but along I crept, Boss all the while lying low; by-and-by I cum up to the particles. cam up to the partridge, and if it wasn't after all a piece of red bark I'm blowed! Where upon I brushed the smashed gases and mu-off my knees and elbers, and says I, Boss, i off my knees and eibers, and says I, Boss, if we ain't a parcel of darmed fools, then your tail's a yard long, if it sain't longer; whereat, I got out of the field in double quick time, and clomb over into the road, and met Parker (turning toward the defendant), who said to me, says he, 'What, Brimlon, you out hunting?' And I said, 'Not much'—so Parker and I walked up the road, and he said he jest seen Giass, who threatened to sue him for his bill of twenty dollars; that while he didn't deny owing the bill, he didn't like to be sued." be sued. "The truth was out at last, and the pain

fully excited crowd fairly shouted with deight-the lawyers at the same time rubbed heir hands and the judge beaved a deep sigh, as if he were suddenly relieved of a entful responsibility. In the general confu son that followed Brimlon was energetically invited down from the stand by a dozen voices; and to this day it is a marvel among all who heard his testimony how he necessarily connected the beautiful evening, the par tridge hunt, and the fact that he heard Parker seems but an open account."—Herper's Magazine.

Jug, and nice seems. Hence the jug is like the numan heart. No mortal can ever look into its recesses, and you can judge only of its purity by what comes from it. tridge hunt, and the fact that he heard Parker

ways ready with a good story. His "latest" is the following, which is told of Elias Howe, Jr., who has been very active in fitting out regiments for the war. Mr. Howe has spent thousands of dollars in this way, and taken so great an interest in military affairs, that he has had but little time to attend to anything else.

One day, a very worthy Connecticut descon called upon the gentleman, with a subscription list. He wanted Mr. Howe to give something towards erecting a new

"A new church," replied Howe, "ah, a new church. I don't think I can give anything, because I am spending all my spare money for the war. Can think of nothing The deacon looked despondent. Mr

Howe seemed firm in his determination not to give a "red." At last he asked the deacor what the new church was to be called.

"The Church of St. Peter, sir," was the reply "Ah, the Church of St. Peter," replied Howe. "Well, as St. Peter was the only fighting apostle in the lot, I guess I'll have to give him something. But I can't do nuch even for St. Peter, as my time and money must be almost entirely devoted to Salt-Petre."

A GOOD PACKER -The Washington correspondent of the Bridgeport Standard

Our hotels are full. An officer on asking for his bill a few days ago, found that a quarof wine was charged, when he had had but a pint. He took exceptions to the items Landlord was incorrigible said there never was any mistake about the wine bills. Officer paid it, went to his room to pack his carpet bag. Having made purchases, his bag was too full to get in an extra pair of boots. Landlord was sent for-came. Says the officer, "I can't get these boots, sir, into this blamed bag." Landlord—"If you can't I am stire I can't." Officer—"Yes you can—for a nan who can put a quart of wine into a pint bottle, can put these boots into that bag.' Landlord cancelled the whole bill and re urned the amount

AN OLD MAID'S LOVE RECOLLECTIONS.

How pretty and fresh our home was then in the valley yonder! He was our neighbor's son, and honest, and industrious, and handome. No one now-a-days is half so handsome. People may be offended with me if feetly; won't allow any man to beat me at they like, but so it is; but he, I cannot name either.' 'Can you and would you be willing his name, though every one knows, all the to help milk when it is too rainy for the wosame, that he was called Anton Striegler. men folks to go to the yard?' 'Certainly; off to foreign parts with foreign merchandise; and by the brookside he took leave of me, and said :- "Frances, so long as that brook runs, I will be faithful and true at heart to you, and be you the same to me. He could say all these fine words, and write them down too; that is the way with them false men; I never could have believed it In the course of four years I got seventees etters from him-from France, England and Spain. The letter from England cost me, a the time, a crown dollar, for it came at the pig yoke." moment when Napoleon did not choose us to receive either foreign letters or coffee; so our pastor said the letter had come round from Constantinople and Austria, but at all events, it cost a whole crown dollar. For a long, long time after, I never got one. I waited fourteen years, then I heard he had married a black woman in Spain. I never wanted to hear any more of the bad man, and none ould be worse. And then I took out of my drawer the fine letters, the fine lying letters that he had written to me, and I burned then all, my love going off with them in smoke up the chimney.-German Pastorals.

The Juo.-The jug is a most singular rinsed, and you may satisfy yourself by opti cal proof that it is clean; but the jug has but a little hole in the top, and the interior is all darkness. No eye penetrates it; no hand moves the surface. You can clean it only by putting in water, shaking it up and pooring it out. If the water comes out clean, you judge you have succeeded in cleaning

"PRESENTLY."

Never say you will do presently what your ason or conscience tells you should be done now. No man ever shaped his own destiny or the destinies of others, wisely and well who dealt much in presentlies. Look at Nature; she never postpones. When the time arrives for the buds to open, they open—for the leaves to fall, they fall. Look upward; the shining worlds never put off their rising or their settings. The comets even, erratic as they are, keep their appointments, and eclipses are always punctual to the minute. There are no delays in any of the movements of the universe which have been predetermined by the absolute flat of the Creator .-Procrastination among the stars might inrolve the destruction of innumerable syslems; procrastination in the operations of nature on this earth might result in famine, pestilence, and the blotting out of the human race. Man, however, being a free agent, can postpone the performance of his duty-and he does so, frequently, to his own destruc-The drafts drawn by Indolence upon the Future are pretty sure to be dishonored. Make Now your banker. Do not say you will economize presently, for presently you may be bankrupt; nor that you will repent or make atonement presently, for dresently you may be judged. Bear in mind the important fact, taught alike by the history of nations, rulers and private individuals that in at least three cases out of five, preently is TOO LATE.

If "all the world's a stage," many hap of our acquaintance would like mightily to be the stage-driver.

Agricultural.

WHEN TO CUT A PIG YOKE.

The Rochester Daily Union relates the folwing anecdote of one of the most successful business men of this state:-

When young, he was a farmer, and at one time wished to hire a man for general farm work. It was not long before a hale and stalwart fellow presented himself as a candi date for the place; when the young farmer set about an examination of his qualifications. 'Are you used to ploughing?' 'Oh, yes; have followed the plough-tail for years. 'Understand mowing and cradling?' premises; and expect to turn my hand to anything.' 'Well-well-that's all very satisfactory: but there's just one thing more: de you know when is the best time to cut a pig yoke. That was a stumper. Candidate scratched his head in deep thought for a moment and replied, 'he was not quite sure; but he quessed the winter was the best time? 'No sir, that isn't it,' said the young farmer, 'You won't do me: I won't have a man around me that don't know when to cut a

"Candidates number two and number three presented themselves successively, and went through the same inquisitorial process triumphantly, until they came to the fatal question- Do you know when is the best time to cut a pig yoke?' And on that they both failed-number two answering 'the full moor in June;' and number three being decidedly of opinion that the best time was 'when the is out of the wood.' Both were re

Number four, like his predecessors, wen through the 'preliminary examination' swimmingly; when up comes the test question Do you know when is the best time to cut a pig yoke?' Candidate hangs his head in a brown study; but after a little time for reflection, he answered in a half doubting, half confident tone; 'W-a-ll, that's a matter never thought on much; but I should say the best time to cut a pig yoke was when you come acress tone !" 'That's it-that's it,' quoth the farmer in delight; 'you're the man for me.' And he relates that that man always proved equal to any emergency in which he was placed."

[We do not see much good sense in the above, but perhaps our readers will.]

A CHEAP CISTERN.

Two years ago the coming month, I dug a hole for a cistern, 9 fact deep.—9 fact across at the top, and 7 fact across two feet below the surface—this left a shoulder or breach into which I placed two timbers for beams, and on these plank for a covering immediately over the cistern. A mason plastered it with Rosendale hydraulic cement, directly on the earth. It has never been dry since four weeks after it was finished, and according to my figures, holds nearly 68 barrels. It is perfectly tight now, except the spout and manhole. It has never leaked out nor in No surface water can drain in, and had I known how cheap, and with how little trouble it could be made, I should have had one long before.

1 bbl. Rosendale cement, 1 day plastering and board, 1.75 134 day in digging and board, 1,50 1,08 1,50 106 feet lumber, My time, nails, &c., Total cost of cistern. \$9,78 The sand was mixed with the cement-

only as fast as used-9 parts of sand to 1 of cement. There are sixty feet of gutter to my JOHN C. BISHOP. house. Fon du Lac Co., Wis.

REMARKS.—The above cheap method of making cisterns is much used in this region, and they generally do well where there is firm hard soil to plaster upon. When locust poles and flag-stones to lay on them can be obtained for the covering, it may be placed two feet or more under ground. The locust timber will last a century. Red cedar is also pretty durable.—Ed. American Agricul-

RELATIVE VALUE OF SUBSTANCES FOR PRODUCING MILK.—Several French and German chemists estimate the relative value of several kinds of food for milch cows accord ing to the following table: that 100 lbs. of good hay are worth

200 lbs. Potatoes.

Beetroot, with the leaves. 460

Siberian Cabbage. 350 Beetroot, without the leaves.

250 Carrots. Hay, Clover, Spanish Trefoil, or

80 Vetches.

Oil-cake, or Colza.

250 Pea Straw and Vetches.

Barley or Oat straw.

Rye or Wheat-straw. 25

Peas, Beans, or Vetch-seed.

Oats.

Green Trefoil, Spanish Trefoil, or Vetches.

A NEW RACE OF CATTLE.-According to Belgian journals, M. Dutrone, one of the most distinguished cattle-breeders of France, has succeeded, after twenty years' trial, in producing a bovine race without horns, which carried the first prize at the great cattle-show of Poisayin, in 1854. A cow this species, which had been raised on the farm of the King of Belgium at Lacken, near Brussels, was killed lately in the latter town, in presence of the professors of the veterinary school, and the surveyors of the public slaughter-house. The report of these ge men confirms the fact that the quantity, both of suct and meat, was much more considera ble than that of the ordinary cattle.

A NATURAL CURIOSITY .- A correspondent of the Irasburg Standard says:-" Upon the farm of C. C. Hardy, Esq., in Glover, Vt., stand two maple trees about eight feet apart, and each six or eight inches in diameter. At the height of seven feet they approach together, forming a complete arch through which five men can walk side by side, and are there knit together solidly, with no irregularity or confusion. From thence upward, to the distance of nearly or quite fifty feet, they form but one solid, compact tree, with no unnatural seam, bur, or rift.'

Hee CHOLERA.-The hog cholera has been raging lately in certain parts of Illinois. A Mr. J. D. Smith, of Berlin, lost over one hundred hogs by this terrible malady, after which he duced to try the efficacy of tar as a was inc can milk a cow as quick as any gal on the remedy. It was administered with a paddie, or spread upon corn, and proved to be the means of almost certain cure.

Useful Receipts.

CURD MILK PUDDING .- Put in a basir hree eggs, a little grated lemon-peel, three unces of currants, one pint of curds, and ne pound of bread-crumbs, boil in a cloth half an hour; turn out and serve .- Soyer.

SUET PUDDING .- Put into a basin half bound of chopped suct, a pound of flour, two eggs, a teaspoonful of salt, quarter of a one of pepper, nearly half a pint of water: beat all well together, put into a cloth as above; boil one hour and a half.-Soyer.

BREAD PUDDING.-An economical one when eggs are dear. Cut some bread and butter very thin, place it in a pie-dish as lightly as possible, till three parts full; break into a basin one egg, add two teaspoonfuls of flour, three of brown sugar; mix all well to gether, add to it, by degrees, a pint of milk and a little salt; pour over the bread; bake in an oven; it will take about half and hour. This will make a nice-sized pudding for four or five persons. It may be done in twenty different ways.

by varying the flavor of the ingredients, as lemon-peel, orange-peel, nutmeg, cinnam or mixed spice, or essences of any kind. For children, skim-milk, or half milk and

water, dates, or French plums, or figs, pre viously soaked and cut, may be added; they are excellent for the juveniles.—Soyer. BROWN BREAD PUDDINGS, the same way.

The Riddler.

GROGRAPHICAL ENIGHA.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY STREETS POR I am composed of 32 letters. My 1, 9, 7, 5, 10, was a city in China. My 2, 6, 32, 17, 2, 12, is a mount in Africa.

My 3, 6, 8, 2, 20, 12, is a lake in Asia. My 4, 16, 18, 28, is a gulf in Europe 8, 18, 10, 21, 23, is a group of islands in the

My 6, 8, 19, 6, 2, 18, 18, is a city in Michi My 7, 13, 7, 13, 20, 13, 17, is a lake in China. My 8, 9, 30, 4, 12, is a cape on the Atlant Ocean in the United States.

My 9, 11, 5, 9, is a county in Ohio. My 10, 21, 18, 9, 11, is a river in Africa. My 11, 19, 13, 20, 9, 18, 17, 13, is a river in Section

My 13, 13, 4, 7, is a county in Virginia. My 13, 3, 31, 13, is one of the United States My 14, 11, 5, 13, is a cape of Africa. My 15, 16, 9, 10, 20, 2, is a city in France. My whole was the name of a dist

BIBLICAL ENIGNA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY SYSNING POST. I am composed of 23 letters. My 1, 13, 19, 12, 4, is what the Saviour told His

disciples to do.
My 3, 4, 2, 23, 20, is what Jacob halted upon as he passed over Penuel.

My 5, 17, 18, was called the Valley of Crafts

My 6, 7, 20, 13, 21, was the son of Ammihed.

My 8, 13, 12, 4, 2, was the father of Genel.
My 9, 13, 19, is what Peter refused to do when fiesh was placed before him. My 10, 11, 13, is what Christ said our conver

tion should be. My 14, 13, 21, 22, is a city where Christ perform ed a miracle.

My 16, 15, 9, 15, was a prophet.

My whole is an important saying which the saviour told His disciples.

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. In every house from north to south,

My first's most always found; And with it, too-you'll find it's true-My second doth abound

Club year. The officer Survention, on the Rus Bank Gold are a prefer

The

Only

Whe

Fre

Have The s

For w

Love,

Uns

Who

Tanna

SIR R

Sir Ru

their bri

They vis

They spe

went to

In a temperate clime in the summer time, My whole is always seen, Bright golden flowers,-just after showers In meadows fresh and green.

DOUBLE REBUS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Is a lake in South America. Is a river in the United States. Is an island in the Polynesia. Is a city in Michigan.

Is the capital of a European power. Is a river in Asia.

Tonica, Ill.

Is a town in New Jersey. Is a gulf in Asia. Is a town in England. Is a range of mountains in Asia Is a guif in North America.

Is one of the United States.

My initials form a river; my finals, place of

DIVIDING QUESTION.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. A father divided a number of apples among his children: to the eldest he gave the one-third of the whole number he had and I apple more. To the second he gave one-third of those he had left and 1 apple more. To the third he gave one third of those he now had left and 1 apple more. And the remaining apples he divided among himself and his fourth child, giving the child i apple more than he kept himself. the number of apples which he had at first, and how many did each get?

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY BYENING POST. The slant height of a certain right come is 25 nches, and the diameter of its base is 14 inches If an auger hole 6 inches in diameter be bored through this cone, midway between the base and the vertex, (the axis of the hole intersecting the axis of the cone at right angles,) how many cubic inches of it will be consur

ARTEMAS MARTIN. Franklin, Venango Co., Pu An answer is requested.

CONUNDRUMS.

Why is a parasite like a pair of spectacles! Because he magnifies small things. What belongs to yourself and is used by rerybody more than yourself? Ans.-You Why is D like a sailor? Ans.-It follows

What is larger for being cut at both ends?

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN OUR LAST. MYTHOLOGICAL ENIGMA .- Ponder # and again on the divine law, for all things are contained therein. ENIGMA.—The Riddler. CHARADE.-Wormwood. OMISSION.-Han

ARITHMETICAL DEFENCE.-If A D. Y. will take the trouble to multiply the number of acres, both for A and for B, with the prices paid for them, according to the latter part of my as given in the Post of August 24th, to his ARITH-METICAL QUESTION published July 6th, he will find that said answer is correct, so far as ? places of decimals will permit to express And that he was wrong, when, on October 13th, he published said answer as "not correct." And he will also find that he was mistaken again when he declared that my said answer makes A pay more" than \$200; when my said furnished swer will not quite reach the \$200; both for A and for B: (wanting for each less than the one-thousands)
part of a mill: which I thought was near enough for any practical or arithmetical use). More by close inspection, the said A. D. Y. will find that the exact answer to that question can never be fully expressed by numbers, either in

mals or by any so-named vulgar fraction That the forepart of my answer was also pro-per, may be inferred by Wm. 8. Major's also usderstanding the question with that meaning, of else the 30 acres of improved land mentioned is the question would be of no use whatever in its solution. Will A. D. Y. once more look to be DANIEL DIEFENBACH. question?

Kraiserville, Snyder Co., Pa.

through city they lomewa! The cl Sir Rup through evening e and his portico,

the trave The of favorite c anxious her new

the young been brie in her lif all confid